THE MIDDLEBURY COLLEGE

NEWS LETTER

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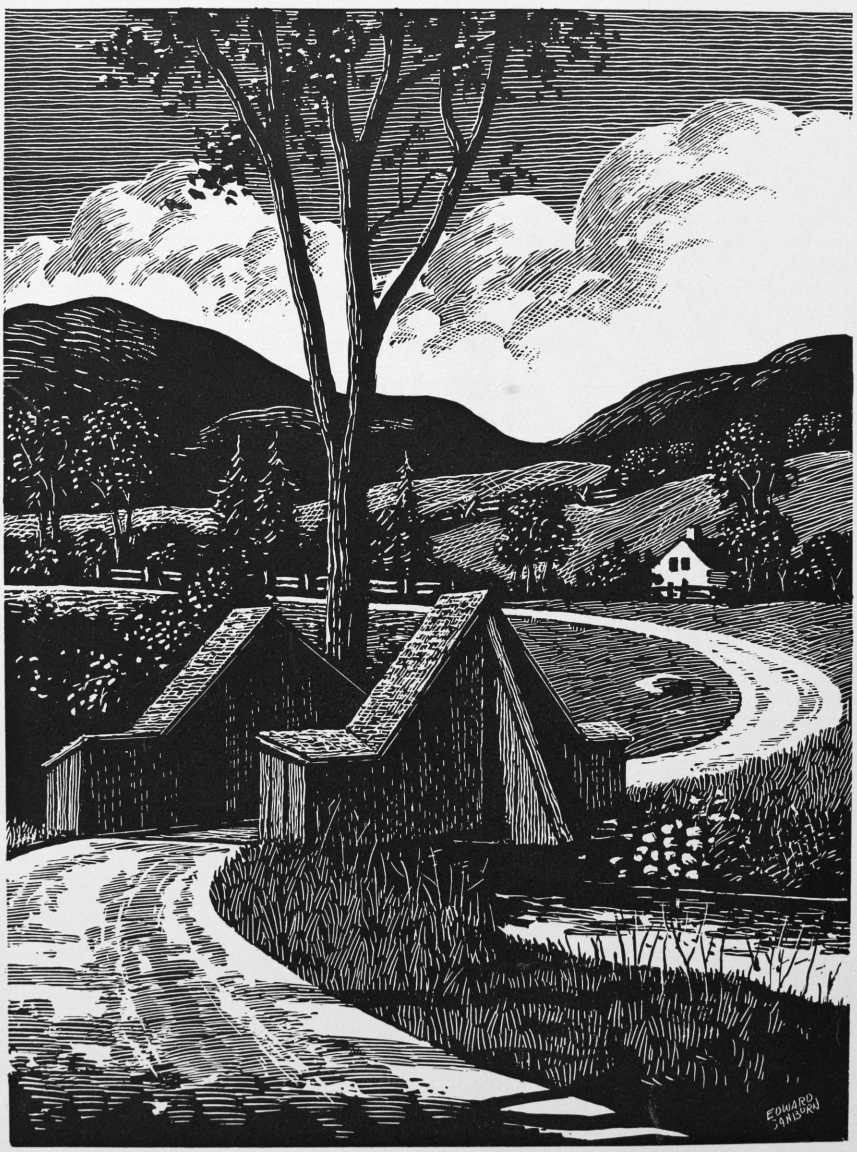

ILLUSTRATION FROM "BREAD LOAF ANTHOLOGY"

Muddy Branch

Subjects and Predicates

Charge It

The good days when a student could easily slide through a year at Middlebury on $50, $250, or even $750 belong to the past. Exclusive of tuition, $698.82 is the average 1939 cost in the men's college, and tuition boosts this to a thousand dollars in all cases not affected by scholarship aid. The high price of Middlebury education jumps another $50 next year when a $350 tuition (still a low for most private colleges) replaces the $300 figure of eight years standing.

At least two thirds of the costs of the educational procedure goes into food, pants, fraternities and chocolate bars. The figures spoil the old theory that books make the college man. Clothes take nearly $150 while $20 for books is more than sufficient to get by on.

Expenses in the women's college range nearly a hundred dollars more than the men, attributed by male undergraduate compilers largely to the hats worn once a week during Vespers.

Snow Report

Socially, athletically, dramatically, and financially the winter carnival—hanging fire when the last issue was bedded in March—proved a thoroughgoing success. There were enough dances to satisfy even the most ardent on- and off-campus jitterbugs; Middlebury won over New Hampshire by a very thin margin and over Dartmouth's second string men by a wide margin; the "Russian Revels" were better than last year's Southern ones; and a total profit of over $500 was counted. If you didn't read all about the big carnival in the big papers it wasn't the fault of Press Bureau Manager Mrs. Lorraine G. Warner; in clippings alone, at five cents per clip, the carnival cost over fifty dollars.

I. C. Y. R. A.

Before the last drifts had disappeared the Panther went off to sea. To old timers used to plodding around Vermont on showshoes or in hip boots, it may appear a trifle latter-day to announce that a Middlebury crew of five, recognized by the Athletic Council, competed last April in the Intercollegiate Yacht Racing Association at Providence. Temporarily at least, we have a sailing team—Class D Dinghy. All we need now is a revival of the course in Navigation given a century ago and a more rapid recession of the ice age.

A B C's

More than a decade ago a model Middlebury professor giving a course in methods of teaching launched into the subject of grades and for the benefit of seniors who would soon be instructing preparatory school classes explained all he knew about when, where and how to mark. After being pressed by his students for more details on the subject, he ended the discussion with the confession "I have long since given up ever hoping to be able to mark fairly." A few weeks later when final grades for the course were issued, most of his students openly wished he hadn't given up so soon.

As a whole, the Middlebury faculty has not even yet given up hope. Late last winter the subject cracked wide open when information leaked out that many an instructor's grades for a class weren't following a "normal curve." Suggestions for adoption of new and old, more systematic systems of marking fluttered about like snowflakes. Stormy faculty meetings of almost unprecedented length ensued. Oratory flowered. All opinions differed, all were right. Those differing finally rallied around one of five schools of thought: 1. The Numerical Percentage; 2. A B C D F; 3. A+ A A- B+ B B-; 4. Honor, Pass, Fail; 5. Pass, Fail.

The sticklers for numerical percentages were finally found to be in the majority—not too large a majority—so everything was pleasantly right back where it had started. BUT next year the catalogue will carry this precise analysis:

"Scholarship is graded on the scale of 100 per cent, 60 per cent being passing. Grades are to be interpreted as follows: A grade from 90 to 100 represents the most exceptional brilliance, thorough and consistent industry, and a broad understanding of the background of the course. A grade from 80 to 89 is an honor grade, and represents the work of those students who by greater ability, greater powers of application, better backgrounds, or all of these, are able clearly to distinguish themselves from the majority of students. A grade from 70 to 79 represents satisfactory work and can be attained only by the best efforts of the average student. This grade will be used more frequently than any other. A grade from 60 to 69 represents doubt of the instructor as to whether the student is profiting by the course. This grade may be due to lack of industry or lack of ability; it represents the border-line between satisfactory work and failure. A grade below 60 represents a failure to meet the responsibilities of the course."

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Contributions for the Personal News and Notes of Alumni, and changes in address should be addressed to the alumni or alumnae secretaries, other contributions to the editor.

The News Letter is the official organ of the Associated Alumni and of the Alumnae Association of Middlebury College. It is published by the College at Middlebury, Vermont, quarterly, in September, December, March, and June, and was entered as second-class matter November 15, 1932, at the Middlebury post-office under Act of Congress, August 24, 1912.

Sig Alphs

The first new fraternity to pop up on campus in thirteen years popped this spring. Tentatively organized as Sigma Alpha, the group is already planning to petition national Alpha Tau Omega. One infallible economic and social law on small fraternized campuses: increased population brings a new fraternity. Men's population 1926: 315. Men's population 1939: 421

May 30

Memorial Day is no longer the fiesta it used to be. For students it's merely a break in final examination routine, a day to sleep, a day to cram, a day to take a first cold plunge at Lake Dunmore. In town the flags are out on Main Street; a sad procession tramps from town to cemetery behind a band; sometimes there is a speech; a volley of shots; the parade (made up mostly of a tail of hooting kids) moves back to the village and formalities are over.

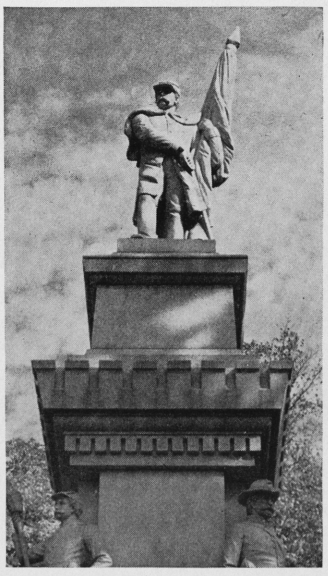
Middlebury hasn't had a really bang-up Memorial Day celebration since 1905, in fact no local celebration in the past thirty-four years has matched the brilliance of the May 30th affair of that year. The excuse was the unveiling of the Ilsley War Memorial in front of the Town Hall. Anyone coming to town has to pass under the shadow of this monument but no one ever sees it because of the seventeen gaudy movie signs in front of the Town Hall. But even those who *make* a point of viewing it, heap less praise upon its sculptural beauty than they did back in 1905. The five granite figures are accused of standing too stiffly alert for 1939 appreciation and Professor Owen's classes in Modern Art no longer make a field trip to view the remains.

But in 1905. . . . Thousands from every part of Vermont made the pilgrimage to see the trophy. The Rutland railroad fixed an excursion and knocked down their round trip rates from Burlington and Rutland to a dollar. On the 30th there was a parade that stretched the length of the town, including "Middlebury's crack Knights Templar Commandery augmented by delegates from Burlington, Brandon and Rutland, the local G. A. R. Post, the I. O. O. F. bodies of the town, firemen in new uniform, the local Catholic Organizations, a detail of Grangers and a company of the State Militia." Every house, business block, and store in town was decorated with rods of bunting. Excerpts from the addresses given by Professor McGilton, Judge Weeks and other town orators alone took up five columns in the *Register*.

On May 26 Joseph Battell's newssheet predicted with eclair "a red-letter day on Tuesday next. . . . Music, oratory and fireworks there'll be a plenty and nothing will be done by halves." Everything turned out exactly as predicted, so that the editor could announce a week later: "Tuesday has certainly passed into history as a red-letter day. . . . Nothing was done by halves and everything possible was done. . . ."

But the fireworks that night outdid even the new uniforms of the firemen; the fireworks were what really stunned the populace:

"Doubtless no finer display of fireworks was ever witnessed in Addison county, and surely not in Middlebury, than that given on Tuesday evening in connection with the unveiling ceremonies. The Consolidated Fireworks Company of America sent a professional here who had entire charge of the display which consisted of nearly 300 pieces.



Color Bearer with Colors at Rest

"The set pieces were simply wonderful examples of the art of making fireworks and the 'Continental Minute Man,' the 'Goddess of Liberty' and 'Good Night' pieces were especially beautiful. Of rockets there were scores ranging from parachutes, prismatic dragons, cascades, cornucopias, jeweled streams, shooting stars, willow trees, hanging chains, cometics, search lights and Japanese bomb shells all of 4-pound 'voltage' to the 8-pounders, diamond chains and peacock plumes. In the 6-pound class the electric shower and seven star Pleiades rockets were marvelous pieces of ingenuity.

"Mines, batteries, bombs, fountains, fires of every hue of the rainbow, in fact the best obtainable in the pyrotechnic line were interspersed throughout the display and the 4000 people which, it is estimated, witnessed this feature of the day's celebration were lavish in their farewell praises of Colonel Ilsley's generosity."

Next time you pass the Town Hall, eyes left. The monument is precisely as it was 34 years ago:

"32 feet and one inch in height, composed of 40 sections of Jones Brothers company's best quality, light, fine grained, medium Barre granite. The entire outside surface of the memorial is hammered, ten cut finish. The lower base, which sets upon a foundation of cement, is 17 feet six inches square, with a rise of eight inches, and is composed of 12 sections; the central base, 14 feet six inches square with an eight-inch rise, comprises 12 sections, and the top base, 11 feet six inches square, with same rise as the other bases, is composed of six sections. These three bases, or courses, are surmounted by the pedestal, consisting of three pieces, die cap and plinth. Located at each of the four corners of the central die is a life size statue in granite, each symbolical of an arm of the service. Facing Merchant's Row are the artilleryman and cavalryman and, facing in an opposite direction, stands the marine and infantryman, while surmounting the whole is the color bearer with the colors at rest."

Weed

Attention Anti-Tobacco League. According to self-imposed undergraduate inventories, there are forty-four freshmen men who do not smoke, thirty sophomores, twenty-one juniors, *six* seniors. Higher education ever broadens its sphere of influence.

Order in the Court

Back in 1936 New York theatre audiences waited in their seats night after night following the last act of "The Night of January 16," for celebrities like Jack Dempsey, James Roosevelt, Helen Keller and "Babe"

Ruth to decide as part of an unofficial jury on a verdict of "Guilty" or "Not Guilty."

"The Night of January 16" was produced by Professor Goodreds on the nights of March 9 and 10 and built up more tension in the College Playhouse than has been experienced since "The Lawless" gave Middlebury the jitters on the night of December 14, 1926.

Manhattan juries handed down an unanimous decision only twice during the entire run of the "The Night of January 16" though the acquittals outnumbered convictions three to one. Faculty and student jurists followed the New York precedent and voted "Not Guilty," but the verdict in favor of the play was unanimous.

Did You Know

The number of college *undergraduates* in the United States now equals the total number of *graduates* in 1920.

Testimonials

This is what our prospective students think of Middlebury—the sort of remark that makes life quite bearable in an Admissions office. Our copies bear official seals but for obvious reasons the quotations can not be documented here.

"Thank you for your trouble and I shall try to be a good student, musician, reporter, artist, or any other thing that you might require of me."

"I would go to Middlebury only on a scholarship paying for tuition and a guarantee of a job so room and board could be paid. The college would be justified by my activities on football, basketball, and track teams."

"I have heard much about Middlebury. It seems that Middlebury has three major sports. Football, Basketball, Track. I am interested in doing my part for Middlebury in these sports, as I excel in them. I want to try to make Middlebury's teams better than they were in the past year."

"I believe Middlebury affords everything conductive to a complete college education."

"If you have any doubt as to my football ability, I would be pleased if you would send a representative of Middlebury to look me over. When he arrives here I will don my uniform and show him both my kicking and passing abilities. If he doesn't think that it is exceptional, then I will not annoy you further. If you plan to send a representative here, please let me know. Awaiting your answer, I remain."

"The climate is entirely to my liking and is conductive to a healthy body and a sound mind."

"My other chief interest is Medical work, and I would like to go to Middlebury because its course is excepted in any medical school in the country."

Frozen Architecture

Middlebury is very rapidly building up a reputation in music comparable to that of the language departments. The new Summer School of Music which will be attended by a number of world celebrities this year is partly responsible. The Combined Glee Clubs which traveled some 1600 miles during Easter Vacation to broadcast over six stations (some of them national hookups) and give seven concerts may take substantial credit. But the steady constructive work of Professor Hathaway and his staff is the greatest single factor. Next year the College will attain prominence in the instrumental field, with the appointment to the staff of Dan P. Dickinson, well-known New York accompanist, and Alan Carter, director of the Vermont Symphony and nationally-known exponent of the regional orchestra. Mr. Carter hopes to give to the college orchestra at least a taste of the reputation his Cremona String Quartet and his State symphony have acquired.

Loss—Gain

The Babson Institute found itself short a Secretary of Admissions early in the spring. Thirty top-notch men recommended by various college presidents in all parts of the country were summoned for a grilling, and Harry T. Emmons, '35, associate director of men's admissions was the sole survivor of the interviews. He left April 15th but not until he had already signed up a 1943 class of over a hundred men from a record list of 228 applicants. William G. Craig, '37, remembered as the captain of the 1936 undefeated football team, will take over, and assist Mr. Wiley in rounding out the increased quota of 140.

Mess Call

The 54% you used to get in Tacitus, the sparkling lectures in Goethe, and those soporific periods in Old Chapel 11 are at last accounted for gastronomically. A recipe book revealing down to the last bay leaf and glass of Madeira wine just what diet professors are persuaded by their wives to digest, has just been published and no home boasting a Middlebury diploma should be without its compliment, this recipe book.

There are some three or four hundred creations brought from the four corners of the globe: French *Poule Au Madere*, Morrocan *Pigeons Aux Raisins*, English Meat Pie, Spanish Omelet, Mexican *Tomales*, Italian *Carne a la Pizzaiola*, Turkish Circassian Chicken and Green Peppers Dolma, Indian Curry, Japanese *Sukiyaki*, Hungarian *Gulyas*, German *Sauerbraten*, Chinese Chicken with Walnuts. There are casserole dishes by the score, meat loaves, rare salad combinations, cakes, cookies, pickles, relishes, punch, jam. All have been tried and tested by the good housekeeping of Middlebury homes. Townswives have vied with faculty wives in contributing the tastiest of recipes, the highest calloried, and in many instances the least expensive. Neatly bound in any one of four colors: red, blue, green, yellow (to match the kitchen paring knives) the volumes sell for seventy-five cents. The label, *Nursery School Cook Book* may be misleading until you learn that the editors were mothers of Nursery School children as well as faculty wives, and the royalties all go toward the betterment of education for the local four-year olds. Any orders received by the College Press will be ceremoniously forewarded to the proper authorities.

P.S.—Each recipe is individually autographed to guarantee authenticity and to provide a source for complaint in case the stuff burns on the bottom.

June 8-12

Middlebury will make a commemorative bow to Joseph Battell during Commencement weekend, when his hundredth birthday will be celebrated —four weeks ahead of time. Philip Battell Stewart will give an address on his uncle at the Barbecue, and others will pay their respects to the greatest benefactor of Middlebury.

Other items on the Commencement program follow the formula of years past with few changes. The graduating class opens the Senior Ball to alumni and extends a cordial invitation to you. (Tax $3.50.) Classes holding special reunions are 1938, 1934, 1929, 1924, 1919, 1914, 1909, 1904, 1899, 1894, and the "class of 1800" made up of graduates previous to 1899. Secretaries have been weighting down the mails for months in an effort to round up members. Each class is determined to have its numerals scratched on the McCullough Cup under the class of 1903, which had the largest precentage of living alumni on campus last June. Be sure to sign at the Library before the registration books close at noon Saturday.

Mr. Wiley has a bag of surprises ready for the after-Barbecue entertainment and field follies. Other features: Class Day exercises at 9:30 Saturday; President's reception in the afternoon, and reunion dinners and alumni informal dance in the evening. The Sunday Baccalaureate Service will be preceded by a 9:00 o'clock alumnae breakfast in Forest Hall. A Twilight Musicale, Step Singing, Fraternity reunions, and informal library reading are scheduled later in the day. Approximately one hundred and thirty diplomas will be passed out by President Moody on Monday following the Commencement address by Dr. Vannevar Bush, president of Carnegie Institute of Washington, D. C.

Debate

Non-decision debates have been rapidly displacing the old system of arguing to the judges or drawing partial ballots from an audience. Of fifteen debates in the women's college only three were decision, and since the Middlebury delegation won all three, an undefeated season goes on the books. Only about half of the men's schedule was non-decision. Among the eighteen forensic contests the men won five, lost six. Both the Dartmouth and Harvard debates were broadcast. Drawing Yale to Middlebury for the first time was the big triumph of the season, even though the visitors did win 2–1.

Scores and Schedules

BASEBALL

		Opp.	Midd.
April			
20	Colgate	29	0
21	Williams	8	3
25	St. Michaels	4	3
May			
3	St. Lawrence	8	7
4	Lowell Textile	6	14
6	Vermont	22	4
11	Vermont	4	0
13	Norwich	9	6
16	St. Michaels	8	2
20	Norwich	17	8

TRACK

		Opp.	Midd.
April			
15	Wesleyan	95	39
22	Williams	92	43
29	R. P. I.	79	47
May			
6	B. U.	73½	61½
13	E. I. C. A. A.		7th
30	Vermont	—	—

TENNIS

		Opp.	Midd.
April			
27	Suffolk	1	4
28	Norwich	0	9
29	N. Y. State Teachers	0	9
May			
3	N. Y. State Teachers	0	9
4	Bard	0	9
11	Vermont	2	7
12	St. Michaels	1	8
13	R. P. I.	1	8
16	Colgate	9	0
17	St. Lawrence	3	3
20	Union	5	4
22	Vermont	—	—

Ggolf

		Opp.	Midd.
May			
2	Williams	8	1
3	Colgate	4½	1½
12	Clarkson	2½	4½
13	Norwich	1½	4½
20	Rutland Country Club	7	2

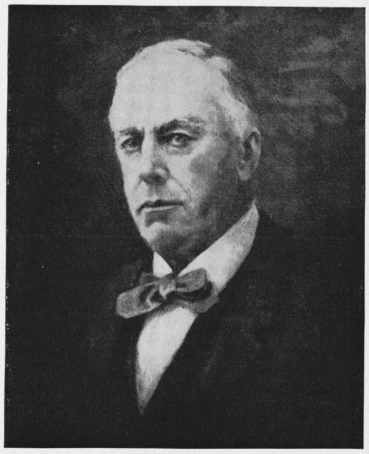
Trustees in Session—Left to Right: J. E. Parker; R. E. Sincerbox; S. H. Lane; G. H. V. Allen; F. C. Partridge; J. J. Fritz; C. A. Mead; E. S. Brigham; E. C. Hadley; R. Proctor; P. D. Moody; C. A. Munroe; P. Wilds; A. D. Mead; H. P. McCullough; C. H. Simmons; L. T. Wade.

Bread Loaf Anthology

By CHARLOTTE MOODY

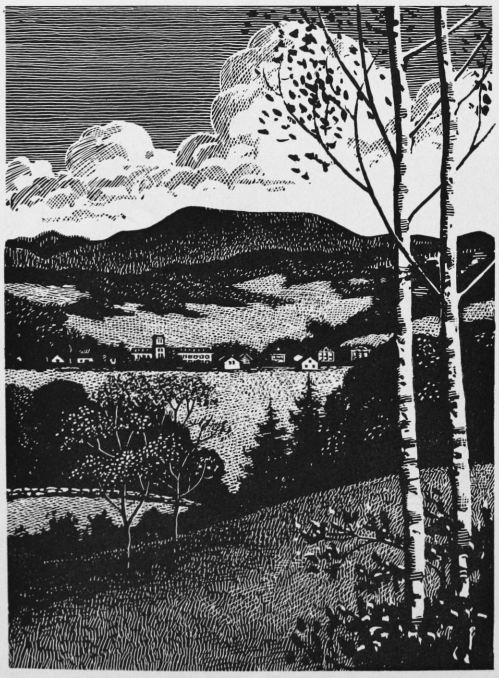
"All too frequently the origin of individual legacies is forgotten. They are caught up among the great number of bequests—social, ideological, pecuniary—which together give individuality to an institution. This book is published on the hundredth birthday of Joseph Battell as an acknowledgement of the inventive and pioneer spirit of the greatest benefactor of Middlebury College and Bread Loaf. His generosity, the strong character, his expression of the Vermont ideal will long survive him.

"Some of these ideals are voiced in the poems. Beyond that they represent some of the fruit of Battell's benefactions, work contributed by Bread Loaf English students and staff, members of the Writers' Conference, and alumni and faculty of Middlebury College."



Joseph Battell, founder of Bread Loaf

THESE sentences, quoted from Mr. W. Storrs Lee's introduction to *The Bread Loaf Anthology*, explain the plan and purpose of this book. It is easy to have preconceived ideas about a memorial volume of this sort but the contents, as reviewed from proof copy, send such ideas spinning out of one's head;—for this collection of poems is not an ordinary collection, nor is it sentimental, nor is it even primarily local. There are contributions from Louis Untermeyer, Robert Hillyer, Donald Davidson, Hervey Allen, Frances Frost, and from Gorge Guillén and Pedro Salinas, two of Spain's major poets. In a preface entitled "The Doctrine of Excursions," Robert Frost is at his epigrammatic best: "No writer has ever been corrected into importance. . . . A writer can live by writing to himself alone for days and years. . . . The crowning mercy for an author is publication in some form or other. . . . There is nothing so satisfactory in literature as the knock-out in prize fighting."



Bread Loaf—Mountain and Inn

The poems pertaining specifically to Bread Loaf—there are eight of these in the volume—seem of a high order. Viola C. White's *Joseph Battell Replies to a Southern Correspondent* is particularly successful. The three poems by Charles Malam, *Sunset at Bread Loaf, Mountains and a Man, One Hour from Dawn*, have a peculiarly sensitive and lovely sense of place and Robert M. Gay's *Joseph Battell* shows such sympathetic and appreciative understanding that the last lines require to be quoted:

I've thought, as I sat on starry nights
On Treman porch and watched the lights
Of Birch and Cherry, brighter than
The Pleiads and Aldebaran,
And heard, along the marble walk
The breeze in the sugar-maples talk
Of mountain lakes and fastnesses
And secrets more remote than these,
And smelt the wood-smoke sweet and thin
Drifting like music from the Inn—
I've thought how he would like to know
The fires are lighted, talk is free,
Books honored, science and poetry
Are living there, as long ago.

The Widow's Clearing is the theme for poems by Samuel B. Pettengill and Florida Watts Smyth, the Battell Hemlocks the subject of a lyric by Fred Lewis Pattee.

So much for the poems applying more especially to Bread Loaf and to Mr. Battell. There are many others which as surely fulfill the purposes for which Mr. Battell and Bread Loaf have lived. Perhaps the three poems of Wilfred Davison's, *Echoes, Face to Face,* and *Memorial,* should be mentioned first, for his name will haunt Bread Loaf always; then there are the lovely series of lyrics, by Florida Watts Smyth, *Only on the West Wind,* Frances Frost's gay and charming *Field-with-a-Star,* and her more serious and very fine *Poem for a Year's End,* Christine Turner Curtis' *Fantasia on the Sheepscot,* Israel Smith's *Narrative of Snow.*

There is a surprisingly large number of narrative poems, in which category Amy Belle Adams' *Annie McConkus* deserves special mention. Perhaps it is more surprising that only two —Theodore Morrison's fine *On a Child Killed in a Spanish Air-Raid* and *The Price of Liberty* by Florence Becker—are poems which could have been written only in our own dark times.

As exciting an element as any in the book is the excellent and generous showing made by former students of the Bread Loaf Summer School and Writers' Conference: James Still with *Leap, Minnows, Leap,* Louise McNeill with *Granny Saunders,* Kile Crook with *The Ells,* Robert Allison Evans with *Twelve Days,* Robert Francis with *The Thief;*—so the list could go on. Because quoting from this anthology is such a temptation and because it seems to sum up so much of the book's spirit, *Hay Wagon* by Florida Watts Smyth is included here:

There's hay on every bush. That's how I know
It's down this lane the broad hay wagons go.
I see the first one swaying through the trees
And draw back in the fern up to my knees.
The heavy team holds back; the man on top
Stoops to avoid a limb, pulls down his cap
As the leaves brush by. Zigzagging down the lane
The roving collie catches up again.

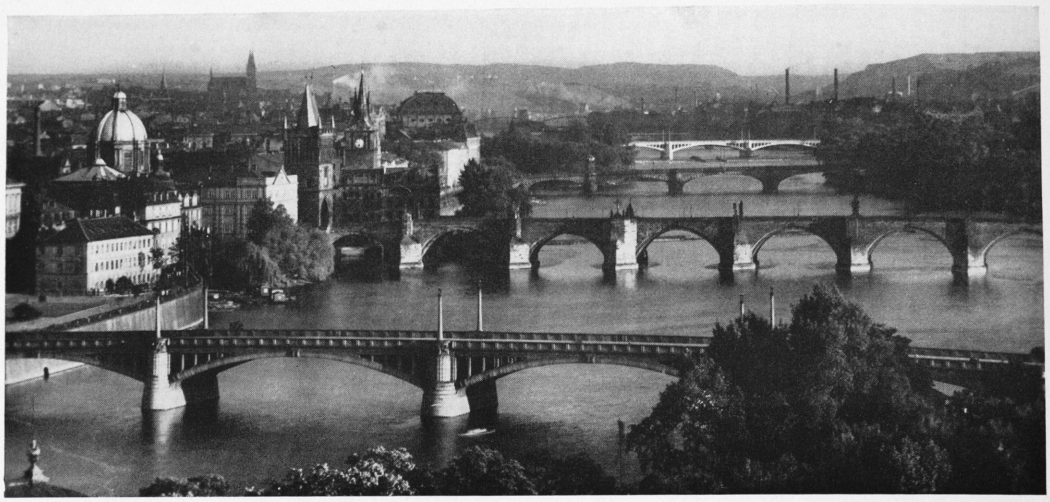
Also completely expressive of the book are six scratch board drawings by Edward Sanborn of places familiar to everyone who has ever been to Bread Loaf: Ripton Gorge, Bread Loaf Pass, Pleiad Lake, Muddy Branch, Split Rails and Bread Loaf.

The book will be published on July 15th as a hundredth birthday present to Joseph Battell, whose first love was Bread Loaf. The extent of that love is concisely reported in the Introduction in Battell's own words, a quotation from the long essay-advertisements he used to compose for the Middlebury *Register*:

"The situation of the Bread Loaf Inn is peculiarly adapted to enjoy- [*Continued on page* 18]

PHOTOGRAPH BY WILFRED WERRY

Bread Loaf poets: Robert Frost, Archibald MacLeish, Theodore Morrison



Prague, Germany

Last Hours in Czecho-Slovakia

By STANTON L. CATLIN, ex-'37 (Oberlin, '37)
Student for two years at the State Academy of Arts in Prague

AT two o'clock in the morning of March 15th, 1939, in Prague three journalists were sitting nervously at the bar of a tiny wine shop that had once been a baroque chapel. One was a Czech, another a Czech Jew, the third an American—facts of no small personal importance before an impending Hitler revolution. The glistening bottles of every imaginable shape and hue which lined the frescoed walls suggested a festiveness in sharp contrast to what they were worrying about. Cries were heard outside: German demonstrators screaming defiance, or Czech civilians chasing them. One imagined the police, divided between their Czech sympathies and orders to protect the Germans, standing bewildered.

One of the men, the Czech Jew and the permanent Prague correspondent of a big international service, reached for the phone for the hundredth time. A few quiet words in German and he put it back.

"*Nichts neues.*"

He picked up a shaker of dice on the bar and rolled them out. The two others squirmed.

No news had come in since midnight. Before then plenty. German troops had crossed the Moravian frontiers at Moravska Ostrava, occupied the town and were proceeding toward Brno and Zilina deep in Slovakia. Complete occupation of Moravia and Slovakia seemed immediate, although no announcements at all had come from Berlin where Dr. Hacha, the Czech President, was negotiating with Hitler. The fate of Bohemia hung on the next news item.

The Czech Jew, murmuring, tried his hand at guessing. General Gayda, the most outspoken Czech fascist, recently reported as planning a Nazi coup in Prague, would probably become Prime Minister, he ventured. Hacha might stay. But a customs union would be forced, common currency, direct control of the police from Berlin, army, press, and all other vital phases of Czech life. Curtains, in other words, for all that remained of Czech democracy after Munich.

"Will they occupy the country?" asked the American.

"It seems impossible," was the answer. "The Czechs are too hard to handle. The Nazis will have to extend their police and spy systems to an unheard-of extent. The problems and expense

of subjecting a race so jealous of their identity as the Czechs, and so determined in their opposition to what Hitler and Pan-Germanism represent would be too great. Don't forget that it was primarily the Czechs who overthrew the Hapsburgs. They *could* do it again, and Hitler is too clever to ignore the trouble they would make."

The Czech on his right, with the American sense of humor notorious in his race, smirked. "We'll have a nice 'Free City of Prague'."

Both were wrong. At that very moment the first picked divisions of *Reichswehr* and German Youth troops were crossing the Bohemian frontiers on their way to Prague. Within an hour, without having this fact officially communicated to them, the three men said goodbye, not knowing that they would never see each other again.

Nor were they aware of what had been going on privately between Hitler and Hacha in Berlin during the previous several hours. Hitler was waiting when Hacha was shown in to the Fuhrer sanctum. Far from giving the "welcome" newspapers told about, he was not even shown a semblance of respect due one of the greatest past justices on the World Court of the Hague—albeit a true Czech patriot. Hitler had thrust a document at him, demanded his signature and left the room. That document, written by the Nazis, contained the statement that the responsible head of the Czecho-Slovak State had invited the *Reichskanzler* in the name of Greater Germany to occupy and take over the control of Czecho-Slovakia because the Czech Government was no longer able to cope with provocations or maintain order within its country. Hacha refused to sign. For two hours he resisted. Three times he fainted and had to be revived. At length, broken and too weak to know precisely what he was doing, the old man did as he was told. The order was given to begin the occupation at once.

* * * * * *

At six o'clock on the same morning I was awakened by the clamor of the hotel concierge at my door. "The Germans are taking over the city at seven o'clock," he announced in a strong and surprisingly matter-of-fact voice. I sprang out of bed and into the corridor. The place was already alive. At least ten people with grim faces were crowding into a room with a radio just opposite. It was blaring civilian orders in Czech. I dressed and hurried down stairs into the main-floor coffee house. The streets were empty. The day was wintry cold, and snow was falling. An early attendant brought me the usual *malou cernou*, excellent Czech black coffee, and I studied the few passers by.

There was nothing of unusual interest in the street at all. But opposite, in the windows of a large baroque office building, scores of youthful, semi-uniformed figures were crowding each other to get a view outside. The sign on the front of the building said "Lloyd." In the gracefully arched doorway two Czech policemen were standing guard.

After five minutes of impatient scrutiny of those suspicious figures, so numerous and alive, so uniform, they vanished. Immediately there was a commotion at the doorway and at least a hundred of them, bareheaded, in grey cotton shirts, riding pants and high black boots, marched out in perfect military columns. Hitler Jugend! . . . the Trojan Horse! They formed a square in the middle of the street with precise, automatic actions. The young leader barked and they whipped to attention. Two of their number leaned out of the central window in the Lloyd building and raised a huge red Hakenkreuz banner on the flagpole. "*Sieg*!!" shouted the leader. "*Heil*!!!," the troop. "*Sieg*!!" "*Heil*!!!" "*Sieg*!!" "*Heil*!!!" Another sharp order. The troop broke ranks quickly and evenly and trotted back into the building, leaving two behind at the door to reinforce the guard of the Czech policemen.

Similar demonstrations took place simultaneously on the Hradcany and at other strategic points in the city. Thus the Hakenkreuz had its first official baptism as the sovereign emblem of Bohemia. And it was also the first unmistakable indication of the truth that the population had had since the newspapers announced President Hacha's trip to Berlin on the previous evening.

Within half an hour on that same main street the first detachments of the regular German army were making their way through the city: tanks, heavy guns, light armored cars, mounted machine guns, anti-aircraft, motorcycles, kitchen units. They came in a line that did not slacken or break for days. The airplanes—terrifying, double-motored bombers capable [*Continued on page* 18]

Language---Not Politics

By HENRY GRATTAN DOYLE, *Dean of Columbian College, The George Washington University; Visiting Professor of Methodology, Middlebury College Romance Language Schools*

THE increasing tension in international relations throughout the world, growing out of the wars—declared and undeclared—and rumors of wars that have made recent years a nightmare to all who still give more than lip-service to the Christian ideal of the Fatherhood of God and the Brotherhood of Man, has a special importance for teachers of modern foreign languages and for the subjects they teach. Most of us remember too clearly what happened to the study and teaching of German in American schools at the time of the last war to fail to be concerned as to the fate of the modern foreign languages, or some of them, should another war break out. Even if our own country should keep clear of involvement—and God grant that such may be the case!—our undoubted sympathies as a nation with the so-called "democratic powers" would probably create similar reactions. The parallel with 1917-18 is unmistakable. Everything connected with the countries on the wrong side of the conflict would be suspect to a large element in our population. It is not hard to recall how sauerkraut was rechristened "Liberty cabbage" and Vienna rolls, Dresden china, and German art and music became anathema to some super-patriots whose emotions got the upper hand of their intelligence. Laws were passed in some states forbidding the teaching of German in the lower grades. And in this tidal wave of infantilism the study of German practically disappeared and thousands of teachers of German either lost their jobs or were forced to turn to the teaching of other subjects, for which some of them were but poorly prepared.

Middlebury German School at Bristol

In attributing—in part—to American infantilism what happened to German, I mean that the emotional outburst against the study of German was on a par with other manifestations of delayed adulthood, such as goldfish-eating contests among college students, warlike pacifists, the Ku Klux Klan and other "bunds," people who demand free speech and the protection of democratic processes for themselves while insisting that they be denied to others, and the like. Other instances will occur to every reader. The fact that the elimination of German as a school-subject came at the very time when as a nation we needed more knowledge of German, rather than less, strengthens the indictment of us as a nation for childishness and lack of sober common sense. I should add that we are not of course the only sufferers from the disease of national infantilism. Witness the European scene. But I forbear pressing the point.

I have laid the collapse of German "in part" at the doors of American infantilism. If we are to be frank, however, we must admit that in part, at least, it was also caused by the indiscretions, or folly, or lack of good sense and good taste, of a few German teachers or German sympathizers, who provided the excuses, however flimsy, that mass-hysteria can always somehow find ready to hand. Indiscreet remarks in the classroom, misinterpreted by adolescent minds and repeated with ever-growing emphasis and ever more lurid details, fed fuel to the flames. Educational administrators, some of them already a prey to inferiority complexes because of their own lack of acquaintance with foreign languages, joined through congenital timorousness or congenital prejudice, the popular hue and

cry. The use of German for propaganda among so-called German-Americans was freely charged. The "little Americans" had a field-day, and the study of German has only slowly, never fully, recovered from the blow.

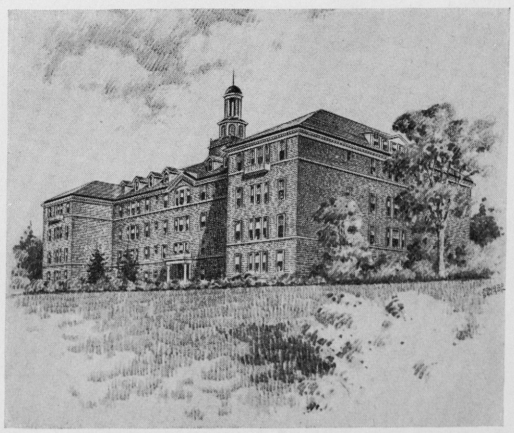
My only excuse for recounting this unpleasant chapter in our cultural and educational history is to draw a lesson from it—in fact, two lessons. The first lesson is that what mass-hysteria accomplished once it can accomplish again. What happened in 1917–18 may happen in 1939–40 or at any time, and the victim may be any one or all of the modern foreign languages commonly taught. The second lesson is even more direct for us who teach modern foreign languages. We must set a guard upon our tongues, our pens, and our affiliations, that we may not give any excuse, however slight, for those who would turn mob emotionalism against us. We must remember, every day and every hour, that we are teaching American children in American schools. Especially does this obligation lie heavy upon those among us who are foreign-born. The native-born American—provided his name does not "sound foreign," in which case birth here is no protection—may say or do things that the foreign-born American citizen can not say or do without being subject to misunderstanding or misinterpretation. But in the last analysis none of us should say or do them. We must all "watch our step." The future of our subject is largely in our own hands. We must be wise and courageous, not merely courageous, as some unwise German colleagues undoubtedly were twenty years ago. My counsel is the counsel of prudence. I believe it is farsighted. I think it should be followed *now*.

We have but one real job—to preserve the modern foreign languages in American education. To justify their retention we must prove that they deserve to be retained. That is best done by making every effort to improve our teaching. Every bit of time or energy that we waste in squabbling among ourselves over methods, or approaches, or the relative value of one language or culture as against another, is time and energy taken from the task with which we ought primarily to concern ourselves. And the most senseless, the most stupid, the most criminal way to waste that time and energy is to get involved —we, Americans and teachers of Americans!— in quarrels among ourselves over foreign politics or the rights and wrongs of internecine or international conflicts in foreign countries.

If we have any function—and I think we have —beyond that of teachers of a foreign language, it is to serve as interpreters of the culture of which that language and its literature are a part. But that does not mean that we should let ourselves become in the slightest degree political apologists or—worse still—conscious or unconscious propaganda agents for any foreign nation. If we do, we shall deserve what we get.

Americans are still by conviction isolationists. "European debts" is still a ticklish subject. A substantial portion of our people still retain the old, foolish prejudice that Europeans are immoral, and that goes for nearly every aspect of European life and literature. (Consider in this connection the connotation for the average American of the adjective "French" in conjunction with such nouns as "farce," "play," "novel," "situation," "ménage," and even "life.") German and Italian have a special handicap in the American attitude towards dictators. I have as profound a distrust and dislike for Hitler and Mussolini and all their ways as anyone, but that does not affect in the least my profound admiration for German or Italian culture. Unfortunately most of my countrymen do not seem to be able to make that distinction, and apparently they find it particularly hard to do so in times of stress.

At its last annual meeting the American Association of Teachers of [*Continued on page* 18]

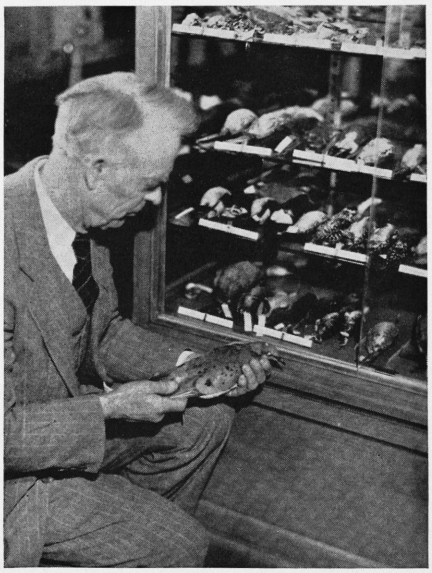


Summer Spanish School

Memorial Collection of Birds

FIFTY years ago, when the United States Department of Agriculture was beginning to work up to its present high-powered organization, thousands of blank forms were being sent annually to amateur and professional ornithologists eager to help the Division of Ornithology and Mammalogy in checking up on bird migration of North America. Followers of bird life faced this questionnaire:

Name of the bird?. . . . . .
When first seen?. . . . . .
How many seen?. . . . . .
When (if at all) did it become common?. . . . . .
Is it common or rare?. . . .
Does it breed at your station?. . . . . .



Dr. Longwell selecting birds for class display

A most enthusiastic reporter for the Addison County district was Albert D. Mead, '90, son of Charles D. Mead, '51, who was for twenty years principal of the Middlebury graded school. Mead had a hobby and a devoted friend in Cornwall. The hobby was colloquially referred to as "stuffing birds" and the friend was Chester H. Parkhill.

The hobby got off to a quick start one Friday afternoon in 1884 when a college senior, Frank Knowlton, (later the very distinguished paleobotanist in Washington), gave a demonstration in the technique of skinning and mounting birds to Mead's high school class. Mead, Parkhill and several other students put their heads together, decided it was a refreshing type of Friday afternoon entertainment, and shortly engaged Knowlton to give a private course in the art of "taxidermy." (The casual use of this aristocratic Greek word at the time of the engagement, Dr. Mead is not inclined to suspect, boosted the price of the course about fifty per cent.) Anyway he readily admits that he got more than the five dollars worth from the teacher, who in addition to the technical art of skinning, preserving and mounting, threw in some mature and provocative ideas about systematic study of birds, and in place of diplomas at the end of the course, gave an informal introduction to Dr. Robert Ridgeway of the Division of Ornithology and Mammalogy, who at the time was investigating the migration of birds and anxious to bring good local recruits into the service.

The hobby of bird study had almost become a habit by the time Mead entered college in 1886—but he had to enter without his close chum Parkhill. Chester's father was suddenly taken ill and Chester had to run the home farm and shoulder full responsibilities as head of his family. However, this did not interrupt either their friendship or the pursuit of their common hobby.

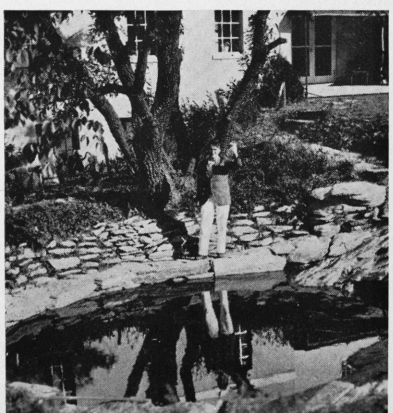
In a recent letter to Dr. Longwell, Dr. Mead writes: "The incredulous should be reminded that many of the advantages and improvements and amenities of the present day were not there to spoil the fun of the hobby. There were no telephones, no automobiles, no bicycles (for us, at least), and the roads were terrible. To go to Cornwall it was best to walk 'cross lots' via the Big Swamp and maybe to pick up a new bird on the way. There were no bird fans and no bird walks with competent instructors; in fact, there was, probably, no one in the vicinity who knew any more, or even as much, about birds as we did. There were no opera glasses (at least for us) and, most important of all, there were no bird laws [*Continued on page* 19]

Alumni Garden Clinic

By ROBERTA A. WIGHTMAN, ex-'35, *Landscape Architect, Springfield, Illinois*

GOOD taste and conservatism are part of Middlebury tradition. To a landscape architect these are the attributes which stand out in the accompanying illustrations of alumni homes and gardens. Vermont and the town of Middlebury gave us all a love of nature and a revelation of the subtle transition from forests and fields to yards and gardens seldom seen in towns in other parts of our country. Our college town has no clearly visible "city limits." There is not one road leading out of the village where one can say at a certain point, "Here is where the town ends and the country begins."

Those alumni who are so fortunate as to have a house which is neither in the city nor yet in the country are faced with this same problem of transition—the man-made lawn and garden gradually blending into woodland and forest. And still another transition between the inside of the house and the outside must be evolved. Such a happy combination of these two transitions is admirably achieved and illustrated in the Sanford H. Lane, '05, house at Darien, Connecticut. Mr. and Mrs. Lane have a real outdoor living room—an integral part of the house—and a living part of the garden. Severe lines are softened by use of plants on and very close to the terrace. Any abruptness which might have occurred between sheared lawn and wooded slope is avoided and softened by the bordering shrubbery plantings and by young conifers in the background. We may well envy them the view from this delightful terrace in spring: Rhododendrons, Azaleas and Mountain Laurel through the tall native trees.



Above: Garden pool, residence, Mr. and Mrs. William H. Upson, Middlebury. Below: Terrace, residence, Mr. and Mrs. Sanford Lane, Darien, Conn.

Light and dark elements are as important in a landscape picture as color harmony. All of the alumni houses which are pictured here are light or white. Obviously, then, all plant materials become a dark contrast. Often a shrub with very light foliage or one which produces white flowers will serve to repeat the white element of the house and tend to make the contrast less severe. The picture of the garden of Mr. and Mrs. Egbert C. Hadley, '10, of Southport, Connecticut, shows a white gate as the lightest factor and the flowers beneath it and on either side repeat this value and thus help to prevent too strong a contrast with the surrounding foliage. Further use of white or light-colored flowers is suggested just back of the bronze figure not only to silhouette the statue but also to bring more lightness into the picture by again repeating the whiteness of the gate. The Hadleys have been unusually successful in their effort to handle changes in ground level. Variances of elevation are more pleasing to the eye than any other single method employed to create beautiful surroundings out of doors. Steep slopes are difficult to maintain and a native stone retaining-wall, as used by the Hadleys, is not only permanent but also affords locations for plants which are especially desirable and which are not suited to other situations. This stone wall appears to be an integral, almost living part of the garden.

Both in architectural and landscape design, scale is the most important element. Many large trees and shrubs will tend to dwarf a small house and conversely miniature or dwarf plant forms around a big house will seem insignificant. A house and

Terraced garden and pool, residence, Mr. and Mrs. Egbert C. Hadley, Southport, Conn. Residence, Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Brailey, Cleveland, Ohio

garden to be "in scale" must be designed and planted with all the contributing factors constantly in mind. Contributing factors would be not only the house and the planting around it, but also fences, walls, walks, pools, arbors, pergolas, trellises, etc. In the picture of the Upson garden at Chipman Park in Middlebury we see a fairly sizeable house, a large tree and a really "big" pool. All three of these contributing factors are large and are thus "in scale." The Upsons constructed their pool around an old ledge hole and were lucky to have such a large outcropping of rock from which to start. This too is in scale with the other factors. Further introductions of large stones around the pool's edge would not only aid the scale balance but also look less man-made.

Any human landscaping should be incidental for a home like that owned by Dr. and Mrs. John M. Thomas, in Mendon, Vermont, set in a grove of maples and surrounded by mountains. Still there needs to be a transition from forest to lawn to house and certainly the Thomases have achieved this by avoiding clipped or sheared plants or plants of formal habit and quality of growth. Theirs is definitely a country house and they have been wise in avoiding sharp lines of demarcation, formal design and any attempt to "hedge" themselves in.

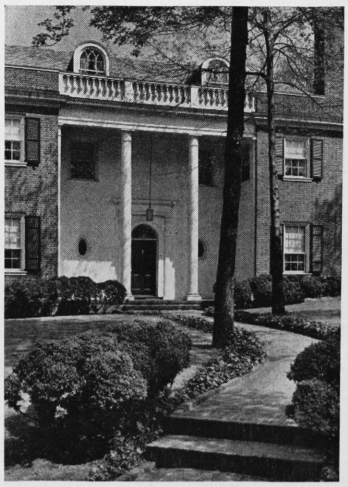
The country house offers the owner and the landscape architect much more leeway both in the use of space and in the choice of plant materials, than does a city house on an average lot. Indeed, designing the small lot is one of the planner's most stubborn problems, because of space limitations, a desire of privacy, the inevitable necessity of a drive and because relatively few plants will withstand city conditions such as shade, smoke, soot, poor soil, crowding and general abuse. Moreover the owner ordinarily wants to use his rear yard or back garden for games, a drying yard, outdoor cooking and dining, a vegetable or flower garden, or even a swimming pool. The rear space is definitely a *planning* problem while the front yard is a *planting* problem. Let the owner look critically at the front of his house from the opposite side of the

Residences, Mr. and Mrs. Robert D. Hope, Middlebury, and Dr. and Mrs. John M. Thomas, Mendon

Residences, Dr. and Mrs. Stewart Ross, Rutland, and Mr. and Mrs. Stillman F. Kelley, Babson Park, Mass.

street. Is not the front door the center of interest? The architect has designed the entrance not only as a means of getting in and out but also to indicate dignified, gracious hospitality which responds to a knock at the door. Because the house is the important thing on the lot and the front door the important element of the front facade of the house, that doorway should be enhanced and emphasized, not blocked from view nor planted so thickly one would rather use the side entrance than blaze a trail through the shrubbery. Therefore before planting be sure to make reasonable calculations on the ultimate height of plants and then choose those which will remain a definite size and shape and not offer disappointment in future years by hiding the door or shutting out the view from the windows or dwarfing the whole house. Low-growing or slender, pyramidal forms are available and must be insisted upon. Do not accept or purchase a substitute or something "just as good."

Note the pictures of urban houses of four alumni: Stewart Ross, '20, of Rutland; Stillman Kelley, '29, in Babson Park, Massachusetts; Dorothy Nash Brailey, '19, Shaker Heights, Ohio; and Robert D. Hope, '11, of Middlebury. In none of these will the growth made by the shrubs and trees through the years screen or obstruct the doorway or windows. If one could illustrate "right" and "wrong" ways to use evergreens around a house all four of these would classify as "right"! There is neither overcrowding nor too great variety, and the plants are obviously judiciously placed. While needle-leaved evergreens are used almost universally as "foundation" planting material they are often greatly overrated. Their advantages are year-round color effect, compact form; disadvantages: monotonous effect (little seasonal change), high cost, doubtful hardiness in some localities, often more attractive in youth than at maturity, slow growth. A deciduous shrub has the advantage of rapid growth and greatest beauty and value at maturity; hundreds of varieties are hardy everywhere; the cost is low; they can be cut back or pruned to desired height or shape; they produce fresh green in spring and flowers in a variety of colors from early April to September. The principal disadvantages are inferior winter effect and sometimes straggly growth in youth. Combinations of the two sorts, deciduous and conifer, are desirable and recommended, for the disadvantages of one are cancelled out by the advantages of the other. Broad-leaved evergreens, such as Rhododendrons, Laurel, Box, Azaleas, Magnolias, Holly and Ivy are an ideal combination of the above but unhappily they are very particular as to soil, situation and [*Continued on page 20*]



Entrance by Dwight James Baum. Residence, Mr. and Mrs. Percival Wilds, Riverdale-on-Hudson, N. Y.

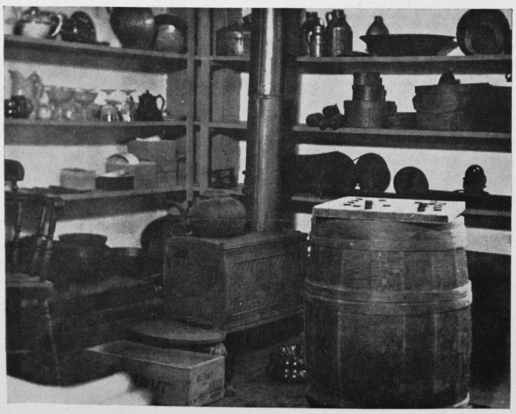
Country Store Comes Back

By FLORENCE C. ALLEN, '98, *Curator Sheldon Museum*

ALTHOUGH we almost always speak of the country store as "traditional," there are still hundreds of Middlebury graduates who remember when this same country store was the actual source of most of the social and political activities in their own New England home town. To be sure, the town meeting had its place. There once a year one could hear the various village orators propose solutions for every local problem. But these solutions had really all been worked out long before within the precincts of the country store.

Country Store Entrance—Sheldon Museum

Almost any hot summer day after haying was over, a few of the town elders would gather on the inevitable front porch, tolled thither by the rickety armed chairs tipped back among the miscellaneous collection of tools, bags of seed, baskets or whatnot there displayed. By stage time, most of the town would be on hand, gossiping, disputing, waiting for the few pieces of mail to be distributed.



Stove and Cracker Barrel

But when winter came, these sage philosophers and news-mongers sought haven inside, and there among the groceries and the hardware, within easy reach of the cheese box and the pickle jar, our whittling sires and grandsires discussed—and settled—not only local, but all the national questions of the day. Over the cracker-barrel checker board behind the rusty iron stove with its sentry sawdust box, many an election was decided; such topics as Antimasonry and Jacksonism were threshed out, and the evils of slavery and high tariff argued, with many a wise and pungent comment, long remembered and often later quoted by the lank and gawky country lads, then merely listening in.

Hither, too, came our hoop-skirted grandmothers or our "bustled" mothers to exchange the products of dairy or loom for calico and crinoline, kitchenware or crockery, always receiving at least a dollar's worth of gossip free with every purchase from their genial storekeeper-postmaster.

Such a store in replica has been reconstructed at Sheldon Museum out of articles collected by Henry Sheldon from the attics of Middlebury and other Addison County towns. The ceiling hung with ancient oil lanterns, baskets, cowbells, and ears of yellow corn; the shelves crammed with bottles of patent medicines, wallpapers, yard goods, linen collars, apple parers, foot stoves; the walls plastered with notices of school or village meetings, political rallies, college entertainments, circuses—as soon as you glimpse them from the door, take you back to by-gone days. And the smell—that unmistakable smell—of cheese, molasses, spices, and, well, just a general smell out of the past, makes

it all very real.

No particular period of time has been adhered to in choosing "stock" from Mr. Sheldon's general collection, but practically everything in the store has been used by some ancestor of each of many families now living in or near-by Middlebury. Among such surroundings Henry Sheldon lived when in 1841 he first came from his father's farm in Salisbury to Middlebury, to take a position as clerk in the post office. Such entries in his diary as "I corked snuff all day today," indicate that the duties of a postal clerk were varied.

Post Office and Counter

The frame of mail boxes at the further end of the counter was used in Middlebury as early as 1830 and was probably the first set of boxes made in town; some of the letters now in the boxes, addressed to Middlebury people of early times, were first placed there at least fifty years ago.

In that old desk in the corner were found "Accounts of mail from Distributing Post" and "Accounts of mails received" along with heavy old ledgers with regulations and list of licenses and piles of letters once written to George Cleveland, who was postmaster and revenue collector from 1809 to 1829. A label in Mr. Sheldon's handwriting tells us that it was "part of the furniture in the first Middlebury post office when weekly trips with mail were made regularly over Breadloaf Mountain between Middlebury and Royalton." The names painted on the two top drawers bear witness to the truth of this statement.

The counter top, the old show case containing such gewgaws as old spectacles, queer playing cards, odd-shaped pitchpipes, mitts and jackknives, were once a part of a similar shop, as were the glass jars of striped peppermint candy and cinnamon bark, the stone mortar and pestle, the wooden cheese box, the crude yardstick and the two fly-traps baited with sugar and molasses.

The boxes and bottles of pills and powders, liniments and salves—guaranteed cure-alls for asthma, bronchitis, hay fever, and every other ailment flesh is heir to; the tiny scales for weighing grains and grams of drugs and the small iron mortar for braying mysterious ingredients of prescriptions, probably came from the store most of you would identify as "Doc" Sheldon's—a store which was in hands of the Sheldon family for nearly a century.

Millinery Department

Many of the dry goods came from the attic of a store in Bridport; the funny green corsets were made and worn by Mrs. Martha Barto of Hinesburg about 1795. The box stove was made in Middlebury, probably by the Wainwright brothers, Rufus and Jonathan, whose factory was active between 1816 and 1838. Milk pans and pie plates were made in Farrar's pottery which was located "down the creek road," now about half a mile off Route 7.

Anne Story of *Green Mountain Boys* fame once owned one of those cowbells dangling from the ceil- [*Continued on page 20*]

BREAD LOAF ANTHOLOGY

[*Continued from page 7*]

ment. One finds himself removed here to a higher atmosphere of entirely different life from that which he has been accustomed to. The novelty charms, the freshness fascinates, the decided character pleases, the walks delight, the mountains impress, and their air cool, clear, bracing invigorates.

"Near to the Bread Loaf Inn, is the Bread Loaf Mountain, constantly urging the adventurous spirit to explore its wilds, or the man of action to conquer its distance. After this might be mentioned the drive from Ripton along the fern-lined, brook-crossed roads, and through the wilderness to the exquisite valley in which Lincoln lies; and the scarcely marked but more easily traveled route over the Hancock mountain to the White river.

"Within an afternoon's walk of the Inn is Burnt Hill, one of the finest points of view in the State and Hancock pond upon the top of the mountain. Within an hour's stroll is Bisby Hill whence Lake Champlain is visible, the retired locality of Goshen river; the lover's walk to the old mill. Trout streams everywhere."

The description would perhaps be written with a different twist in 1939 but every sentence is as true today as it was a half century ago. The English School and the Writers' Conference have changed the purpose of the Bread Loaf Colony, but the surroundings are quite as they were a quarter century ago when Mr. Battell last drove down the mountain.

Poets have come from every corner of America to *know* Bread Loaf. They have enriched Bread Loaf and Bread Loaf has had a part in enriching their work. In the Anthology we have at last tangible evidence of this fact. We think Mr. Battell would nod assent.

LAST HOURS IN CZECHO-SLOVAKIA

[*Continued from page 9*]

of all the acrobatics of pursuit ships, and offering sharp contrast to much of the flimsy-looking land equipment, especially the hesitant tanks and automobiles—first skimmed over-head on the 16th, having been held up by snow.

In the face of this sudden, unanticipated and unannounced realization of their least credited fears—against which, stripped of their defenses and without information, they could do absolutely nothing—how did the Czech people react? They did one of three things: they wept, they were visibly outraged and went out of their way to show it, or, as the saying goes, they didn't bat an eye. It was the stanchly patriotic Czech woman who wept, the woman for whom the tri-color, the beautiful national anthem, the image of Masaryk, and the memory of those twenty unforgettable years of freedom touched most quickly to the roots of her emotional nature. She went up the streets weeping bitterly and without shame. She sang the anthem to the detachments of Czech troops as they marched out of the city on the opposite side of the street that the German troops were marching in. She spurned the swastika and hung out the national Czech flag on her front porch regardless of the consequences. Those who were visibly outraged—the students and the workers—stood in deep lines along the streets vehemently shouting defiance to the German troops who passed in front of them. They cried "Down with the Germans," or "Long live Czecho-Slovakia" and that expressive Czech expletive "*Pfui*," which means, to be quite frank, "To hell with you." But for each one of the aggressive protestants and of those who could not restrain their emotions there were a hundred with the stoic face, a face which quite plainly expressed the thought, "We have seen this before, and we are not responsible for its coming back. But they will never conquer us. We will fight them always."

So they will. It is to be counted on without any question, that however badly the Czechs were betrayed at Munich, no matter how deep their resentment against the leaders of the western powers, they will fight on the side of the democratic powers, both by their attacks on the Nazi regime from within, and in the event of a war, with actual troops in the field as they did, through the masterful work of Masaryk, Benes, and Stefanik, in the last war. Under the leadership of Benes in this country and the redoubtable ministers of the Czech legations in Washington and Paris, who refused to give themselves up, the Czech cause already has a not impotent and officially recognized organization, making use of every opportunity to further the reachievement of all that it has lost. It will hold tenaciously to its objectives and the task of realizing them.

LANGUAGE—NOT POLITICS

[*Continued from page 11*]

German adopted the following resolutions:

> "*Resolved: That the American Association of Teachers of German assembled in its Annual Meeting declares anew its faith in the continuing value of the many elements in German culture which have enriched the spiritual life of this country. We pledge ourselves to maintain and defend the ideals of tolerance, humanity, and individual freedom as represented in the works of Lessing, Goethe, and Schiller. Our sympathy goes out to those teachers in Germany who have suffered or are suffering from intolerance and fanaticism. In this difficult time we believe it to be our patriotic duty to cultivate such common elements of our spiritual heritage as make for peace and understanding.*"

This is a good statement. It seems to indicate that German teachers intend to "watch their step." Teachers of German have the right, as individuals, to be for or against Hitler, to be pro-Nazi or anti-Nazi. They also have the obligation, in my opinion, as teachers in American institutions to keep German politics, or any suggestion of it, out of the German classroom.

The situation is just as threatening in my own field, Spanish. In the fairly recent past, relations with several Latin-American countries have frequently been on a rather precarious footing. Even now, the prospects of continued good neighborliness with Mexico are clouded by the difficulties between American oil companies and the Mexican Government over the expropriation of oil properties.

Still more dangerous, is the divided state of American public opinion regarding the tragic civil war which has afflicted unhappy Spain during the past three years. Its repercussions here are peculiarly threatening not only to the study of Spanish but to our unity as American citizens. Even if the Spanish struggle had presented a clear-cut issue of dictatorship *versus* democracy it would have been important to follow the dictates of good sense and keep the teaching of Spanish free from confusion with the political claims of one side or the other in the minds of our fellow-citizens. But the issues in Spain were far more complicated than that. In the first place it was not a purely national struggle. Spain was merely the battleground of opposing forces of European "power politics," whose unscrupulous interference in her internal affairs made it obvious that, whatever the outcome, Spain could hardly avoid becoming the helpless catspaw of one or the other group. On the one side was Stalin, on the other Hitler and Mussolini—and the latter not merely in the background, but in the very forefront of the action. The situation was made worse by the fact that American sympathies tended to divide in some measure on religious lines. If a Catholic was known to be sympathetic with the Republicans, some of his fellow-Catholics were likely to denounce him as "only a nominal Catholic"—although a "Gallup poll" showed that a majority of American Catholics were either neutral or in favor of the Republicans. Some of the Catholic clergy became so active in support of the Nationalist cause through speeches, interviews, and "letters to the editor" that some Protestants expressed concern, during the discussion over lifting the embargo on arms to Spain, as to whether Catholic declarations that the Catholic Church in America is not in politics, that American Catholics believe in the separation of church and state, meant very much. On the other hand, American Protestantism, which made such a loud protest over the persecution of Jews in Germany, seems to have made no effective protest whatever over the destruction of churches, convents, and monasteries, the slaughter of priests, and the raping and murder of nuns in Spain. Whatever our traditions or sympathies, we must admit that such a cleavage is unfortunate, especially since its discordant effects may be felt for a long time to come in American life. The intensity of feeling engendered makes the situation still more disturbing. To some pro-Franco Americans, all supporters of the Loyalists were "reds," communists, enemies of religion and morality, "tools of Moscow," apologists for murder and rape and arson. Their intolerant and intemperate invective naturally finds its match among some defenders of the Loyalists. I cite only Waldo Frank's recent statement in *The Nation*, in an article dealing with the death of Antonio Machado after the flight from Barcelona, that "Franklin D. Roosevelt is among the murderers," because the President did not raise the embargo on arms. ". . . You are among the murderers," he writes, addressing the President, for ". . . You

did not lift a finger to implement your pleasant phrases about democracy and justice."

It is no more than reasonable to assume that the right was not wholly on one side or the other in Spain's bloody conflict. Moreover, we are supposed to be Americans, not Spaniards. We have no business to allow our feelings about international questions, or our loyalties to one or the other side in the Spanish tragedy, to divide us as Americans so fundamentally that we can think or speak of each other in such bitter terms. It is our first duty to be Americans, champions of American rights and interests. It is tragic enough to have Spaniards divided, to see Spanish civilization threatened, through domestic discord, with destruction. We must not have such divisions here, especially divisions on religious lines, when we so desperately need unity and harmony among our own people. If Franco lines up, as expected, with Hitler and Mussolini in any European conflict, the interests of Spanish will of course be affected equally with those of German and Italian.

"But," someone will say, "shall we abandon our right to speak our minds on international questions just because someone else is likely to express himself just as bitterly on the other side?" That is a question for everyone to answer *according to his own conscience as an American*. But even though we may have the right to be imprudent and intolerant in our words and actions and writings as citizens, we have no such right as teachers.

As an American, I despise and hate the things for which Hitler and Mussolini and Stalin stand. But I do not despise or hate the German people, or the Italian people, or the Russian people, or any other nation or race. Especially should I be foolish to let my feelings about the rulers of a country affect my attitude toward its language or culture. As a teacher it is one of my special duties to help my countrymen in their thinking to make the same distinctions as I do between the German language or German culture and Germany's international policies, and likewise for France, and Spain, and Italy, and every other country. Let us say to them: "The fact that we are opposed to a particular political régime, whether communist or fascist, should have nothing to do with how we regard the traditional national culture of the country which has the fortune—or misfortune—to be under such control. The fact that we disapprove, as so many among us undoubtedly do, of Stalin, Hitler, and Mussolini, should not affect our attitude towards the language, the literature, the fine and applied arts, and the music—the real civilization, in short, even though temporarily in eclipse—of the countries which they happen for the time being to dominate."

Does this mean that we teachers must remain silent when things we rightly regard as sacred are trodden under foot by dictators? Are we to "pussyfoot" while freedom of speech, freedom of the press, freedom of religion—indeed, all the things that are summed up in our "Bill of Rights"—are trampled upon by totalitarian régimes, democracy ridiculed, and religion abused? No; we still have our rights as citizens, and it would be a violation of those very rights if we could not express ourselves in their defense. But we should express ourselves as ordinary citizens, in public forums open to all citizens, not in the forums in which we alone are privileged to speak because of our special position as teachers. Many cases of alleged violation of academic freedom arise from the inability or unwillingness of some teachers to recognize the distinction between the teacher as teacher and the teacher as citizen. Our pupils are not entrusted to us to serve as involuntary audiences for expositions of our original ideas on domestic or international politics, or on social or economic problems, or for discussions of our "pet peeves," or dislikes, or enthusiasms. If we hanker to be agitators, let us play the game fairly. Let's supply ourselves with soap-boxes, like other citizens with axes to grind, and do our haranguing, if harangue we must, where the community expects us to do it—on the street-corner. For one thing, no one is compelled to listen to us there; and if we insist on making fools of ourselves, the curious passerby merely needs to move on. Our pupils unfortunately have no such recourse. In fairness to them and to the community which assembles them for us and expects them to respect us and give considerate attention and a courteous hearing to what we have to say, we should stick to matters concerning which we are presumed to be experts and upon the mastery of which alone our claims to a privileged position are based. We have no right to turn our lecture halls and classrooms into miniature Hyde Parks, our platforms into figurative soap-boxes. As private citizens we have the right to preach any *ism* we see fit, to be as wildly enthusiastic or condemnatory as we choose. As teachers we have no such rights. As teachers we are expected to be objective, impartial, unbiased, impersonal, unemotional, well-balanced, scientific, skilled in the presentation of conflicting points of view with fairness to all sides. In short, we are expected to stick to our respective lasts.

I realize, of course, that some colleagues will not agree with my point of view. But whether right or wrong in principle, no one can deny its prudence. The future of our subjects is at stake. Another body-blow, such as that received by German twenty years ago, may be the *coup de grâce* for all foreign language teaching in the United States.

Let us as teachers follow the spirit of the resolutions of the American Association of Teachers of German. Let us stress the things that bind men together, not the things that divide them. Let us as teachers and scholars sing the praises, not of the transitory leaders, the politicians, the demagogues or dictators of any nation, but the artists, the writers, the thinkers, the scholars and scientists and philosophers and priests and humanitarians, whose glory is from everlasting to everlasting. They are the men and women to whom humanity must look for the ultimate solutions to the problems of human destiny.

Our true sphere of activity as teachers of modern foreign languages is not the narrowly national, but the broadly human, the universal, the humane. We can aspire to no nobler function.

MEMORIAL COLLECTION OF BIRDS

[*Continued from page* 12]

and no one to care if you shot a bird for the purpose of *sure* identification and preservation. We were pioneers and discoverers and friendly rivals, and happily, the way was not smoothed for us.

"I realize now," Dr. Mead continues, "after many years of association with colleges and educators and curriculum committees, that we were being unconsciously and pleasantly educated through this bird hobby in ways that we ourselves, let alone our elders, did not dream of. The hundreds of Greek and Latin names and descriptive terms, associated as they were directly with the characters of the birds we knew so intimately, fixed a surprising amount of classical etymology in our minds. When you have watched the red-headed woodpecker creeping over the dead tree trunk, and later with the bird literally in your hand, have closely admired the splendid quality of the black and the red in the feathers of his body and head, then the name *Melanerpes erythrocephalus*,* far from appearing to be a fortuitous cancatination of outlandish syllables, is so delightfully descriptive that the meaning of each Greek root is likely to remain a cherished possession."

Dr. Mead claims that they professed no acquaintance with Art, as such, or with aesthetic appreciation, but that they did discover for themselves the generally unappreciated qualities of beauty in the incomparable stump fences. He writes: "The graceful lines, the grotesque fleeting figures, the texture and the patina required a hundred years of weathering to produce. En route choice specimens of these stumps were collected for our bird mounts. Even a suggestion that our attempts at taxidermy were elementary studies in sculpture is not as ridiculous as would appear at first glance. It conduced to attentive study of form and pose in nature, and the bird skin, when freshly mounted, was a plastic medium, identical in texture, of course, with the thing we tried to represent, by which our conjured-up mental images could be adequately represented. And, although we were by no means versed in American literature, we acquired at least the value of a semester course in appreciation of Thoreauvian ideals. However, I suppose that to the literal-minded person who deplores the withering effect of narrow specialization, our shooting and stuffing birds was *just* shooting and stuffing birds:

> *'A primrose by a river's brim,*
> *A yellow primrose was to him,*
> *And it was nothing more.'"*

*As a concession to those alumni who pursued their classical studies only in the conventional way, Dr. Mead translates: "black creeper with a red head."

Parkhill and Mead were the two principal partners in the enterprise but Miner Hayward of Weybridge and Fred Hayward of Addison remained friendly accomplices and contributors from time to time. All worked independently, both in collecting specimens and in organizing data. Later Mead's collection was taken to his home in Providence and most of the collection made by Parkhill, who was tragically drowned in Lake Champlain on a camping trip, was preserved in Cornwall by his sister Miss Addie Parkhill.

And now after fifty years of separation the two collections totaling over three hundred specimens are merged into one and, together with the half-century old records and duplicates of the reports made to Washington, are given to the college by Dr. Mead and Miss Parkhill. Many of the birds are now rare and at least one of the species represented in the collection, the passenger pigeon, is now completely extinct. These are important as a record of past bird life. There are types of sparrows, male and female, juncos, catbirds, wrens, flickers, woodcocks, sandpipers, cuckoos, kingfishers, finches, tanagers, blackbirds—nearly twenty varieties of warblers alone, some of which the most ardent bird walker now rarely sees, the black throated green warbler, the blackburnian, chestnut-sided, bay breasted, black-poll, northern pine, black-throated elm, myrtle, Cape May, Magnolia, eastern yellow, Nashville, black and white, and golden-winged. The specimens probably make one of the most complete regional collections in New England and are particularly valuable to the college because they concern the immediate environs and a limited period: the four academic years 1886 to 1890. This collection has been appropriately installed in Warner Science Hall as a memorial to Chester H. Parkhill. It commemorates as fine a hobby as ever possessed two undergraduates and as strong a friendship as ever existed on the campus.

ALUMNI GARDEN CLINIC

[*Continued from page* 15]

climate. With the use of only two of these, Box and English Ivy, a suitable, simple and dignified approach is designated to the front door of the Percival Wilds, '02, house at Riverdale-on-Hudson, New York, designed by Forest Hall's own architect Dwight James Baum. Plantings around other parts of this splendidly conceived Georgian house are largely broad-leaved evergreens and are particularly well-suited to this type of building and to its site and the New York climate.

Middlebury can chalk up another outstanding achievement: culture, good taste and love of nature and beauty as expressed in alumni houses and gardens.

COUNTRY STORE COMES BACK

[*Continued from page* 17]

ing; with one of the handbells on the shelf Dr. Nathaniel Harris in this very house used to call his boarders to dinner. Another especially sweet-toned one was rung to summon children to their duties in the Addison County Grammar school—in the same building later called East College, where first students of Middlebury College congregated in 1800 and many years thereafter.

A poster on the wall announces that on July 4, 1865, the "Queen City" will transport parties up the Creek to "pic-nic" grounds; G. C. Quick and Company's Circus and Mammoth Menagerie and a Vermont Lottery of 1826 (first prize, $10,000) are advertised on the opposite wall. On another poster we read that "The Arkansaw Bear, a story with musical illustrations" is to be presented at the Congregational Chapel with the assistance of Prof. C. B. Wright, Mr. Fay A. Simmons, and Miss Florence Chapman. The most popular affairs at Town Hall seem to have been Uncle Tom's Cabin and Minstrel Shows. One more calls our attention to a holiday sport: "Base Ball Game between Middlebury Clerks and Brandon Marble Co.'s Men on College Campus Thursday, May 30, 1901. Game called at 4 P.M. Rev. A. W. Dickens Will Umpire the Game. A good laugh guaranteed. Admission 10c. Ladies free."

A sign hangs high above the back door: "This store will be closed from 8:45 to 9:45 tomorrow. As I am to be married at that hour, I shall not want to count eggs or weigh out birdseed. SOL." This first appeared in the window of Marshall's bookstore one day in 1894 just before his clerk, Sol Aines, was to be married. The responsibility for it was easily traced to "Jack," town jokester, photographer and laundry man, beloved by every man and woman in college during the late nineties and early 1900's.

A "back store" contains the overflow of the main collection: Maps of early Middlebury and surrounding towns, old prints, musical instruments, and a millinery department. Tall beaver hats with visors or with brims in "stove-pipe" style, dapper derbies, and broad-brimmed Quaker hats crowd the top shelves. From above is suspended a rare "hatter's bow" used "to snap fur into the felt" and a small knife "for paring the fur from the pelt."

To tempt the ladies there is an alluring display of coquettish flower-trimmed bonnets of French straw braid or shirred silk; of velvet bonnets garnished with wings of birds; of small black bonnets with lace and jet decorations; of deep poke bonnets of Shaker-ish type and a green calash; of toques and turbans and floppy leghorns. Here are knitted hoods and quilted "pumpkin hoods" for winter sleigh rides, lace "mob caps" and embroidered night caps; dainty parasols, large back combs and long vicious hat pins.

Tools and farm implements have been gathered into an adjoining workshop: wooden plows, turkey-wing cradles, handwrought axe heads, coopers and blacksmith tools, and others long obsolete.

When the trustees of the Sheldon Museum were considering the reopening of this famous Middlebury home three years ago, one of the earliest suggestions was the reconstruction of a country store, but the matter was temporarily tabled because everyone doubted whether there would be enough material to display in it. Only after a library, the omnium gatherum, the Sheldon suit, the college room, Victorian room, and kitchen were furnished with everything they could hold and still be decoratively correct, did the trustees realize how wrong their prejudgment had been. They were literally forced into adding the country store to take care of the overflow and the enthusiasm voiced last summer by visitors from nearly every state in the Union testifies to its success.

During Commencement alumni are cordially invited to let the country store as of old, become for returning graduates the general meeting place, where they may linger around the cracker barrel, renew old friendships, talk over the old days, or even indulge in a game of checkers.

ALUMNAE ASSOCIATION

The *Boston Alumnae Association* held its annual meeting at the Boston Y.W.C.A. on April 11 with Mrs. McElwain presiding. The following officers were elected for the ensuing year: President, Mrs. Beatrice Stevens McElwain, '25; Vice-President, Mrs. Barbara Russell Duggan, '19; Secretary, Mrs. Helen Walter Bosworth, '29; Treasurer, Marjorie McCann, '36; Auditor, Mrs. Alice Littlefield Grose, '23. After the business meeting Myldred Foley Tremf presented "Paola and Francesca." The *Worcester County Alumnae Association* joined the Boston group for the annual spring luncheon at the Hotel Continental in Cambridge, on May 20. Dean Ross was the guest speaker.

Mrs. Sylvia Westin Wurts, '29, was hostess for a tea given on March 22 by the *Hartford Alumnae Club* for prospective students and their mothers. Following the tea the alumnae held a supper meeting at The Mayfair on Farmington Ave. The annual spring dance was held at the Hilltop Country Club, East Hartford, on May 20.

The *New York Alumnae Association* gave a scholarship bridge for the Marion L. Young Memorial Fund on April 22 at the Woman's Clubhouse, Wanamaker's.

The Proctor members of the *Rutland District Alumnae Association* entertained the group at a picnic supper on May 8.

ON THE MIDD WESTERN DINNER FRONT

By EDGAR J. WILEY

Professor Frank W. Cady, '99, substituting for President Moody who was in the south at the time, accompanied the alumni secretary on an April visit to the Middlebury groups in the middle west. Professor Bruno Schmidt in turn substituted for the alumni secretary as commentator in presenting the latest color movies of the College in three-up-state New York centers; Utica, Rochester, and Buffalo.

MILWAUKEE has the honor of having the newest regional alumni association and E. D. Drost, '24, "Speed" Howe, '29, and other members of their committee scored a real hit in their arrangements for the first annual dinner of the Wisconsin and Minnesota alumni. A special twenty-four page program and menu with sketches of President Moody, the visiting speakers and the German band and welcoming committee, was a special feature. A Vermont quiz by Emmy Drost with prizes of Wisconsin cheese and various Milwaukee-made products enlivened the program. Middlebury's first Rhodes Scholar, Dean Harris H. Holt, '05, Dean of St. John's Military Academy, Delafield, Wis. was elected president of the new association with Harold Severy, '09, who had acted as toastmaster, elected vice president, and Marshall Klevenow, '25, secretary and treasurer. (Place: Plankinton House, Milwaukee. Date: April 24. Attendance: 33.)

CHICAGO. Owing to the illness of B. W. Sherman, '90, Alice Fales, '28, and Ellis Haines, '35, had charge of arrangements. A feature of the Chicago meeting was the distance traveled by several of those attending, four coming from as far as Urbana, Illinois, one hundred and fifty miles away. (Place: Stevens House, Chicago. Date: April 25. Attendance. 15.)

DETROIT. "Tink" Huntington, '27, was master of ceremonies and pianist with "Mac" McCutcheon, '27, song leader. (Place: Detroit-Leland Hotel, Detroit. Date: April 26. Attendance: 15.)

CLEVELAND. "Al" Grant, '20, presided and D. Haydn Parry, x'24, was song leader and pianist. Don Belden, '19, Akron, and "Bill" Hanna, '32, Cleveland, were elected co-chairmen for the 1940 dinner and it was agreed to hold the dinner in Akron next year. (Place: University Club, Cleveland. Date: April 27. Attendance: 30.)

UP-STATE NEW YORK

UTICA. The number of prospective students attending the dinner was a feature. Chauncey A. Niles, '29, presided. The chairman elected for next year's dinner was "Pat" Chappell, '31. (Place: Hotel Utica. Date: April 20. Attendance: 32.)

ROCHESTER. A recording of the Middlebury glee clubs' concert presented over a Rochester radio station was a special feature. George Yeomans, '33, presided and Rena Dumas, '22, had charge of the musical program. Frederick Hughes, '02, was elected president; Paul Reed, '29, vice president; and Rena Dumas, '22, secretary and treasurer. (Place: University Club, Rochester. Date: April 21. Attendance: 30.)

BUFFALO. Robert L. "Shorty" Rice, Jr., '26, presided. Two local members of the board of trustees, S. B. Botsford, '00, and L. T. Wade, '22, and former trustee, T. H. Noonan, '91, were among the speakers. Victor Erkkila, '34, and W. Ransom Rice, '26, were in charge of the singing. Arrangements were in charge of Mrs. Dorothy Slayton Hunter, '23. Officers elected were Jack White, '24, president; Ruth Lewis, '38, secretary and treasurer. (Place: Hotel Buffalo. Date: April 22. Attendance: 45.)

ALBANY. The president, "Tom" Heney, '30, returned from his honeymoon just in time to complete arrangements for the dinner and act as toastmaster. Edith Tallmadge, '21, was elected president of the group for the ensuing year. (Place: Hotel Wellington. Date: April 28. Attendance: 23.)

VERMONT DINNER

Vermont alumni and alumnae of Middlebury met March 23 in the banquet hall of the National Life Insurance Company in Montpelier with William H. Carter, '10, presiding. President and Mrs. Moody and Mr. and Mrs. Wiley were present from the College. Professor Arthur Wallace Peach, Middlebury, '09, of Norwich University, Senator William Darrow, '11, and Mrs. Ellen Kellogg Norton, '31, gave reminiscences of their college days. Ralph M. Locke, '31, led the singing and Mrs. Jeanette Burgess Lane, '32, presented a piano solo and accompanied Webster E. Miller, '17, in two vocal solos. The committee in charge included Mrs. Perry H. Merrill, '19, Chairman, Mrs. William H. Wills, '09, Mrs. Anna Hazen Brigham, '03, Mrs. Lucia Avery Carpenter, '09, Jean E. Douglas, '37, Warren Carpenter, '09, Webster E. Miller, '17, William Darrow, '11, William H. Carter, '10, ex-officio. It was informally agreed to hold the dinners in alternate years in Montpelier and Rutland, the Montpelier dinners to be held at the time of the biennial sessions of the Vermont legislature. Attendance: 63.

PHILADELPHIA. Alumni and alumnae dined in the Christian Association Building of the Wharton School of the University of Pennsylvania with William Cole, '22, presiding. President Moody, Miss Muriel Jones, alumnae secretary, and Professor Voter were present from the College, Professor Voter showing the color movies. G. W. Grant, '17, showed colored slides of campus views and flood pictures taken in Vermont last September. Mr. Cole was re-elected president; Mrs. Margaret Shuttleworth, '29, vice president and George W. Grant, '17, secretary and treasurer. Attendance: 51.

CONNECTICUT AND SPRINGFIELD: The annual dinner of the Connecticut alumni and alumnae is scheduled for the Hotel Bond in Hartford, May 19, and the dinner of the Springfield District will be held at the Hotel Kimball in Springfield on May 20.

Personal News and Notes of the Alumni

DR. EDWARD A. BURT, professor of Natural History at Middlebury from 1895 to 1913, died at Saratoga Springs Hospital, April 27th. At Middlebury Dr. Burt began his intensive research on fungi, for which he later became widely recognized as an authority. In 1913 he went to St. Louis as Professor of Botany in Washington University and as mycologist of the Missouri Botanical Garden. He wrote the text for "Farlow's Illustrations of the Larger Fungi," published by Harvard in 1929. His herbarium was acquired by Harvard where he received his Master of Art degree in 1894 and his doctor's degree in 1895.

1879

DR. JOHN W. CHAPMAN is chairman of a committee which is organizing a reunion of the "Class of 1800" of Middlebury College. Those eligible for this group are those who have passed the fiftieth anniversary of their graduation. It is expected that the "Class of 1800" will hold a reunion dinner on the evening of June 10.

1900

Announcement has been made of the engagement of RENA I. BISBEE to Mr. Walter H. Hadley of Northampton, Mass.

1902

DAVID A. BURKE. Address: 25 Clinton St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

1904

MRS. PHILIP E. MELLEN (Mary Hager) died at her home in Middlebury on April 9, 1939 after a long illness.

HUGH G. LYNDE. Address: care of G. A. Merkel, 18 Lum Ave., Union, N. J.

1905

MRS. HARVEY V. MITCHELL (Katherine Collins). Address: 98 Lincoln St., Framingham, Mass.

DAVID C. CALDWELL died March 9, 1939, at Topeka, Kansas.

1906

MRS. FLORENCE D. WELD (Florence Duncan) has been appointed director of Camp Hochelaga on Lake Champlain.

1907

MRS. C. LISLE PERCY (Mabel Stevenson) is doing social work in Georgia, at the foot of the Blue Hill Mountains. Address: Piedmont College, Demorest, Ga.

AGNES MURDOCH has been studying in Oxford, England, and is now teaching in California. Address: Box 744, Palos Verdes Estates, Calif.

Personal News and Notes of the Alumni

MRS. MOFFETT RHODES (Mary Louisa Pratt) is doing church work and supervising the University Women's Club in San Diego, California. Address: 4165 Jackdaw St., San Diego, Calif.

1908

HON. SAMUEL B. PETTENGILL has returned to the active practice of the law with the firm of Farabaugh, Pettengill, and Chapleau, at South Bend, Indiana. Mr. Pettengill will maintain an office in Washington, D. C. where he will be associated with Hon. Ezra Brainerd.

1910

HAROLD D. LEACH is vice president and treasurer of the George B. Graff Company, Cambridge, Mass.

HAROLD S. HUGHES is a district supervisor of the Interstate Commerce Commission, Portland, Oregon. Home address: 2138 N.E. Halsey, St., Portland, Ore.

1911

WILLIAM H. DARROW has been appointed to the public service commission of the State of Vermont.

1912

CHARLES W. BUNDY is a lieutenant-colonel in the U. S. Army and until May 19, was a student in the Naval War College, Newport, R. I.

1915

CHARLES W. PROCTOR is a sales engineer of carrier air conditioning and refrigeration and commercial oil burning equipment for The Conditioning Company, 368 Broad St., Newark, N. J.

REV. GEORGE ATHERTON-BARKER died on September 6, 1938, at Saxonville, Mass.

MRS. RICHARD L. CREED (Anne Hulihan). Address: 3601 N. 2nd St., Harrisburg, Pa.

MRS. H. LEON HUNT (Mary Alice Stone) is a substitute teacher in Vergennes, Vt.

SOPHIE D. MUSGROVE is an antiques dealer in Wilton, Conn. Address: Westport Rd., Wilton, Conn.

1916

MRS. FREDERICK FISH (Harriet Myers) is studying at the Nwe York School of Social Work in connection with her work as the Director of Girl Scouts for Belmont, Mass.

1917

J. EDWARD ROURKE married Miss Mary Jane McGlone on May 3, 1939. Home address: 48 Babcock St., Brookline, Mass.

MR. AND MRS. WILLIAM H. EDMUNDS are parents of a son born May 5, 1939.

R. DOUGLASS ESTEN has accepted an executive position with J. F. McElwain Company, shoe manufacturers, Nashua, N. H. Home address: 11 Hall Ave., Nashua, N. H.

1918

HENRY M. CRIPPEN is manager of the fuel department of Finch, Pruyn and Company, Glens Falls, N. Y. Home address: 60 Pearl St., Hudson Falls, N. Y.

1919

MRS. R. DOUGLASS ESTEN (Mildred Cady). Address: 11 Hall Ave., Nashua, N. H.

MR. and MRS. PERRY H. MERRILL (Anna Novak) announce the birth of a daughter, Cynthia, on November 29, 1938.

HAROLD A. WHIPPLE. Home address: 1145 W. 31st St., Los Angeles, Calif.

1920

MRS. GEORGE B. WATTS (Elizabeth Ball). Address: 11 Park St., Greenfield, Mass.

1922

DR. GEORGE T. LEWIS has been granted a scholarhip by the Commonwealth Fund for medical research at Columbia University, September, 1939, to September, 1940.

1923

MRS. PHILIP P. BUFFA (Aura D. Wells). Address: 40 Monroe St., Apt. C-G 9, N.Y.C.

PAUL G. SEARS is a buyer with N. Born and Company, Tailors. Home address: 232 Ridge Terrace, Park Ridge, Ill.

JAMES B. EMORY. Address: 638 Hillcrest Rd., Ridgewood, N. J.

WILLIAM H. LAWTON. Address: 45 Charlotte Ave., Trenton, N. J.

1924

DR. WARREN L. WHITTEN has been appointed to the staff of the Indiana, Pa. hospital as surgeon and doctor.

PARIS FLETCHER. Address: 11 Monmouth Rd., Worcester, Mass.

MRS. KENNETH E. HILL (Minnie Cushman). Address: 25 Summer St., New Britain, Conn.

1925

MICHAEL G. CARBOY has been admitted to partnership in the firm of Webster, Horne and Blanchard, certified public accountants, with offices in Hartford, Connecticut and New York City.

JESSE S. YEAW. Address: 369 Magee Ave., Rochester, N. Y.

ALBERT A. HOUGHTON. Address: 2801 Boulevard, Apt. B-7, Jersey City, N. J.

DR. ARTHUR H. BULBULIAN recently was a member of a party which made a 1150-mile sub-stratosphere flight from Minneapolis, Minn. to Boston. Dr. Bulbulian wore an oxygen mask which he in collaboration with two other doctors from the Mayo Foundation had perfected for sub-stratosphere flying.

MRS. MARGUERITE HOUGHTON (Marguerite Ackley). Address: 2801 Blvd., Apt B7, Jersey City, N. J.

1926

LEONARD A. SMITH. Address: 134 Harrison Ave., Hasbrouck Heights, N. J.

ALFRED R. A. BROOKS. Address: 902 Asylum Ave., Hartford, Conn.

MR. and MRS. CARL B. STRONG (Esther Montgomery) announce the birth of a son, Donn Chapman on February 1, 1939.

Announcement has been made of the engagement of CLARA PARK to Mr. Orrin S. Burnside of Philadelphia.

1927

REV. RONALD S. IRONS is pastor of the Congregational Church at Coventry, Vt.

MILLER F. NAYLOR. Address: 54 Mercer St., Somerville, N. J.

FOSTER R. CLEMENT, JR. Address: P. O. Box 864, Chappaqua, N. Y.

GUNHILD A. ELFSTROM was married to Mr. Eric B. Carlson on February 25, 1939. Address: 7 Northampton St., Worcester, Mass.

1928

DONALD H. PENN. Address: 67 Glenridge Ave., Glen Ridge, N. J.

MRS. ROBERT C. MIX (Evelyn Dakin). Address: 245 McKinley Ave., New Haven, Conn.

ELIZABETH HOADLEY. Address: 168 North Bridge St., Somerville, N. J.

MRS. JOHN D. COOMBS (Miriam Sweet) has been appointed state chairman of the "Come to New England" Drive, sponsored by the Connecticut State Federation of Women's Clubs.

WILLARD B. EASTMAN is employed by the State Police Department, State House, Concord, N. H.

FREDERICK O. WHITTEMORE. Address: Dorset Inn, Dorset, Vt.

THEODORE T. GOODWIN. Home address: 270 School St., Whitman, Mass.

CHARLES C. ARNOLD, JR. is a research chemist with the Lilly Company, High Point, North Carolina. Home address: Apt. E-3-B, Emerywood Court Apts., High Point, N. C.

1929

MRS. ROBERT G. KLEMM (Elizabeth McDermott). Address: 170 West Weber Rd., Columbus, O.

MR. and MRS. G. HAROLD LLOYD (Helen Haase) announce the birth of a daughter, Marcia Ellen, on December 15, 1938.

MR. and MRS. THAD R. JACKSON (Janice E Alwill, '30). Address: 21 Crown Ridge Rd., Wellesley, Mass.

WILLIAM L. BENSON is a research chemist with the Heyden Chemical Corporation, Fords, N. J. Home address: 538 West Ave., Sewaren, N. J.

Personal News and Notes of the Alumni

DONALD O. HAYS. Address: 4 Sunset Place, Forty Fort, Pa.

WARREN R. WITT. Address 154–51 12th Road, Beechhurst, L. I., N. Y.

1930

MR. AND MRS. RICHARD MILLER announce the arrival of a daughter, Susan Moran, on May 1, 1939.

MRS. GEORGE METGER (Helen Kendall). Address: Route No. 2, Sligo, Pa.

MRS. JACK SMITH (Helen Perry). Address: Winooski St., Waterbury, Vt.

MRS. GILMAN H. LOWERY (Norma Howard). Address: East Millstone, N. J.

ELEANOR M. KOCHER is a nurse in Babies Hospital, Presbyterian Medical Center. She is specializing in Pediatrics. Address: Maxwell Hall, 179 Fort Washington Ave., N.Y.C.

MRS. WILLARD D. HUNSBERGER (Orpha Brown). Address: 124 Baird Ave., Wadsworth, O.

Announcement has been received of the birth of a son, Peter, to MR. and MRS. JOHN FREEMAN (Jacqueline Clarke). Address: 263 Broome St., Catskill, N. Y.

MRS. G. REYNOLDS ROWE (Miriam Roberts). Address: 57 Hobart Ave., Summit, N. J.

CARO G. WYMAN is secretary to the Cashier of the University of Vermont, Burlington, Vt. Address: Queen City Park, Burlington, Vt.

Announcement has been received of the marriage of MARY LOUISE PACKARD to Mr. George H. Plumb. Address: 108 Elm St., Bennington, Vt.

ARTHUR H. LAWSON. Address: 50 Baker St., Foxboro, Mass.

THOMAS M. HOFFNAGLE is employed by the Sybol Oil Company. Address: 155 West 22nd St., N.Y.C.

EDWIN A. BEDELL is a first lieutenant in the corps of the engineers reserve of the United States Army, Omaha, Neb.

THOMAS T. HENEY was married on April 15, to Miss Helen D. Cronin.

DR. GEORGE W. DAVIS has announced the opening of his office for the practice of obstetrics and general medicine at 1264 Elmwood Ave., Providence, R. I.

RICHARD A. FENDERSON. Home address: 615 W. 173rd St., N.Y.C.

HARRY E. TOMLINSON was married on January 21, 1939 to Miss Bonnie Jean Daniels. Address: 540 West 113th St., N. Y.C.

ALFRED G. MORSE is a special agent for Connecticut and Rhode Island with the Shelby Mutual Plate Glass and Casualty Co. Address: 80 Washington St., Forestville, Conn.

A son, Sanford Stowell, Jr., was born December 12, 1938 to MR. and MRS. SANFORD WITHERELL.

A son, Robert Ross, Jr., was born December 22, 1938 to MR. and MRS. ROBERT HERRICK.

1931

MRS. C. D. LOVELESS (Elizabeth Bull). Address: 363 Pleasant St., Winthrop, Mass.

DR. AND MRS. CORNELIUS P. BRINK (Nathalie Lewis). Address: 268 North Main St., Chambersburg, Pa.

Announcement has been made of the marriage of MIRIAM HASSELTINE to Mr. William Stearns Heaton on March 4, 1939. Address: 323 State St., Albany, N. Y.

FREDERICK J. SHERMAN. Address: United Artists Building, Detroit, Mich. Care of American Mutual Liability Ins. Co.

Announcement has been made of the engagement of WILLIAM B. HAWLEY to Miss Jean Marr.

LEIGHTON F. DUFFANY has been appointed clerical superintendent of the Boston district of the W. T. Grant Company.

JOE A. DRAGOTTA. Address: 913 East Kilbourn Ave., Milwaukee, Wis.

1932

FRANCES GALE. Address: 21 West Main St., Wolcott, N. Y.

ROBERT F. BURROWES married Miss Barbara S. Waterman on April 29, 1939.

EDWARD H. ANDERSON. Address: Hopkins Marine Station, Pacific Grove, Calif.

ROBERT L. MILLER. Address: 401 East Main St., Menominee Falls, Wis.

WALTER J. "DUKE" NELSON has been appointed coach of the Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute football team.

THOMAS D. MINER. Address: 64 Fourth Ave., Mineola, L. I., N.Y.

WILLIAM E. HORR. Address: 70 Remsen St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

FREDERICK N. ZUCK married Miss Jennie Gladys Evershed on April 8, 1939.

WALTER M. WARDELL. Address: 9125 113th St., Richmond Hill, N. Y.

A daughter, Louise Ruth, was born November 27, 1938 to MR. and MRS. THOMAS D. MINER.

1933

FENWICK N. BUFFUM married Miss Mildred C. Streeter on April 9, 1939. Address: 315 North Quincy St., Apartment 3, Arlington, Va.

HERBERT C. JOHN married VIRGINIA G. CHAMBERLAND, '34, on February 18, 1939.

EDWARD YEROW. Address: 415 Lovell St., Worcester, Mass.

CHARLES L. INGERSOLL. Address: 29 Kent St , Montpelier, Vt.

GEORGE T. SIIPOLA. Address: 237 S. Lexington Ave., White Plains, N. Y.

ALLYN B. WHITE. Address: Dept. of Physics, University of Rochester, Rochester, N. Y.

THEODORE L. TAYLOR is an instructor at the Battle Hill School, White Plains, N. Y. Address: 12 Southminster Drive, White Plains, N. Y.

ANSON V. RANSOM. Address: 879 Park Place, Brooklyn, N. Y.

WILLIAM VOLKMAR. Address: 6902 Bramble Ave., Cincinnati, O.

MR. AND MRS. DONALD B. MACLEAN (Helen Remick, '34). Address: 3 Roselin Ave., Quincy, Mass. Mr. MacLean is with the Bethlehem Steel Co. in Quincy.

JOHN L. MARSH is employed at the Y.M.C.A. in White Plains, N. Y.

The engagement of ANNE PHILLIPS to Dr. Merrill L. Welcker, Jr., of Holyoke, Mass., has been announced.

MRS. JOHN M. LANE (Elizabeth Spencer). Address: 8A Avon St., Melrose, Mass.

MRS. G. J. STAIR (Julia Sitterly). Address: 30 Green Ave., Madison, N. J.

1934

ALBERT E. SMITH. Address: Quoddy Village, Me.

MADISON J. MANCHESTER. Address: Wickford, R. I.

CHARLES DUBOIS has been engaged to teach at the Massachusetts State College summer session, Amherst, Mass.

FRANK K. LOCKE is supervisor of the tabulating department of the Casco Products Corporation, Bridgeport, Conn. Address: 21 Lewis St., Bridgeport, Conn.

JAMES S. TYLER is trade news director of the sales promotion department of the Columbia Broadcasting System, 485 Madison Ave., N.Y.C. Home address: 150 Claremont Ave., N.Y.C.

DOUGLAS E. HOWIE married Elizabeth Currey on March 10, 1939.

JAMES A. FECHHEIMER is a teacher of English at the Metropolitan Vocational High School, N.Y.C. Home address: 46 Elmwood Ave., South Norwalk, Conn.

MRS. WALTER FREEMAN, JR. (Lois Sheldon). Address: 59 Watching Ave., Montclair, N. J.

DOROTHY WUNNER was married to DR. APPLETON C. WOODWARD, '32, on February 4, 1939. Dr. Woodward is resident physician at the Norfolk County Hospital in South Braintree, Mass.

MR. and MRS. DANA KNIGHT CAMPBELL, JR. (Catherine Petrie) announce the birth of a daughter, Jane Ann, on January 5, 1939.

The engagement of CAROLYN STAFFORD to Mr. Howard G. Langdon of Pittsfield, Mass., has been announced.

1935

HARRY S. BARKER is a clerk at the Metropolitan Life Insurance Sanatorium, Mount McGregor, N. Y. Home address: 104 Sanford St., Glens Falls, N. Y.

Personal News and Notes of the Alumni

HARRY T. EMMONS has accepted a position as Secretary of Admissions with Babson Institute, Babson Park, Mass.

FRANK LOMBARDY. Address: 241 Main St., Montpelier, Vt.

MATTHEW KORWIN (Kotowski) married Jeanette Keeler on April 6, 1939.

A son, Edward Benton, was born January 30, 1939 to MR. and MRS. RICHARD B. SWEET.

LOTHROP M. WILLIS. Address: 39 Virginia Place, Buffalo, N. Y.

Announcement has been made of the engagement of MARTHA ELIZABETH JORDAN to Mr. Harold V. Klare of Jamaica, N. Y.

MRS. E. W. CARLSON (Doris Anderson). Address: 108 Jersey St., Boston, Mass.

SALLIE FLINT was married to Lieut. Clifton F. von Kann in October, 1938. Address: care of 8th Field Artillery, Schofield Barracks, T. H.

LOIS STUDLEY is teaching English in the high school in Ponce, Puerto Rico. Address: 2 Montaner St., Ponce, Puerto Rico.

Announcement has been made of the marriage of MARY CLARK to MR. J. TOWNSEND HOPKINS, JR., '37, on March 18, 1939. Address: Pearl River, N. Y.

MARJORIE YOUNG was married to Mr. Edward L. Raab of Pittsfield, Mass., on May 27, 1939.

ALICE EMMA FLAGG married MR. ARCHIBALD TILFORD, '36, on February 24, 1939. Address: Middlebury, Vt.

The engagement of ROSAMOND ALLEN to Mr. Chester Keppler of Rochester, N. Y., has been announced.

1936

MALCOLM SWETT is teaching at the Gilman Country Day School in Baltimore, Md.

HENRY H. KIRWIN is home office representative for the group department of the Aetna Life Ins. Co., Utica, N. Y. Home address: 1434 Genesee St., Utica, N. Y.

Announcement has been received of the engagement of RICHARD DEMPEWOLFF to Miss Rita Fitzpatrick.

ELWOOD A. HOXIE married Miss Priscilla Nickerson on March 18, 1939. Mr. Hoxie is New England manager for the United Steel and Wire Company.

EVERETT F. ELLIS is assistant manager of the F. W. Woolworth Co. at 1328 Boston Rd., Bronx, N.Y.C.

CLARENCE W. HARWOOD has a position as a summer interne from June until September at Grace Hospital, New Haven, Conn.

DR. STANLEY S. GAGE. Home address: 257 Valentine Lane, Yonkers, N. Y.

WILLIAM H. FINIGAN. Address: 40 Rockefeller Plaza, N.Y.C.

HERBERT ALAN PAINTER. Home address: 65 Mine St., Flemington, N. J.

MALCOLM E. GROSS is employed as a chemist with the Goodrich Rubber Company in Akron, Ohio. He married Miss Esther M. Joslyn on March 25, 1938. Mr. and Mrs. Gross are parents of a son, Gilbert Joslyn, born January 7, 1939. Address: 194 Beck Ave., Akron, O.

PHILIP B. TAFT. Address: 4712 Leiper St., Apt. B-3, Philadelphia, Pa.

ROBERT M. SMITH. Address: 21 Pleasant St., Rockport, Mass.

DOUGLAS F. REILLY. Address: 59 Garrison Rd., Hingham, Mass.

NORMAN A. PIERCE. Address: 2011 F St., N.W., Washington, D.C.

Announcement has been made of the engagement of FOSTER C. GREENE to Miss Marjorie Brier.

Announcement has been made of the engagement of BEVALIE CONE to MR. DALE B. PRITCHARD, '35.

AURETTA HANSON has accepted a position as secretary to the Associate Treasurer of the Presbyterian Board of Foreign Missions of New York.

The engagement of VIRGINIA RICH to MR. CHARLES H. WOODMAN, '35, was announced recently.

PATRICIA WILLCOX. Address: Box 26, West End, North Carolina.

MELBA SPAULDING was married to Mr. George V. Lombard on May 27, 1939.

1937

FRANCIS E. CLONAN. Address: 91 East 18th St., Brooklyn, N. Y. Apt. 3D.

S. EVERETT FROHOCK was married on March 4, 1939 to Miss Marion Belle Keir.

Announcement has been made of the engagement of Miss Mary E. Whittemore to GEORGE FARRELL, JR.

STANTON L. CATLIN. Address: Valley Road, New Canaan, Conn.

RICHARD A. LUCAS is a science teacher at the Cobleskill Central School, Cobleskill, N. Y.

WILLIAM G. CRAIG has been appointed assistant director of admissions for the men's college at Middlebury.

LEWIS I. SHIPMAN. Address: Wilton, Conn.

NELSON B. MILLIGAN is attending the Nylin School of Gymnastics and Swedish Massage at 90 Winchester St., Brookline, Mass.

PAUL W. FOSTER. Address: 203 S. Boulevard, Norman, Okla.

Announcement has been received of the marriage of ROBERT L. HUTCHINSON to Miss Barbara Miller.

CATHARINE REYNOLDS has a position as secretary in the *Union-Star* Office, Schenectady, N. Y. Address: 1212 Van Antwerp Rd., Schenectady, N. Y.

CHARLOTTE COLBURN is a student at Teachers College, Columbia University, N. Y. Address: International House, 500 Riverside Drive, N.Y.C.

Announcement has been made of the engagement of JOY RAHR to Mr. Sidney P. Marland, Jr., of West Hartford, Conn.

CATHERINE BRANCH has a secretarial position in the Phoenix Mutual Life Insurance Co., of Hartford. Address: 373 Farmington Ave., Hartford. Conn.

EILEEN WHITNEY. Address: 373 Farmington Ave., Hartford, Conn.

1938

NELSON C. KEABLES. Address: 468 Hudson Ave., Albany, N. Y.

CATHERINE PROUTY is a member of the "trainee" group of the Eastman Kodak Company, Rochester, N. Y.

FLORENCE HULME has a position as secretary in the law firm of Kent, Hazzard, and Jaeger.

ETHEL BRAINERD is a student at the Washington School for Secretaries, Washington, D. C.

VIRGINIA FISCHER has a secretarial position in the National Bureau of Economic Research, Columbia Circle, N.Y.C.

W. ROY YOUNG is associated with the Gulf Oil Corporation at St. Johnsbury, Vt. Address: 30 Railroad St., St. Johnsbury, Vt.

NORMAN H. GRAY. Address: 9 Mohegan Rd. Ossining, N. Y.

NELSON M. CAMP is employed by the Chase Brass and Copper Company at 80 Lafayette St., New York City. Home address: 117 Euclid Ave., Waterbury, Conn.

EDWARD C. HALLOCK is employed by the W. T. Grant Company in Nashua, N. H. Address: 94 Main St., Nashua, N. H.

RICHARD C. SOULE. Address: 293 Newbury St., Boston, Mass.

GRAHAM NEWELL is teaching at St. Johnsbury Academy, St. Johnsbury, Vt.

JAMES LEACH is a junior accountant with Price Waterhouse and Company, N.Y.C.

THOMAS SWAN has a position with the Texas Oil Company.

ELIZABETH MACCULLOCH is employed as a home lighting advisor for the New York Power and Light Corp. of Albany, N. Y.

BARBARA ARCHIBALD was married to Mr. Martin Schenck of Albany on March 11, 1939.

KATHERINE FLINT is teaching French and Latin in Livingston Manor Central School, Livingston Manor, N. Y.

ELIZABETH GALVIN is studying at New York University. Address: 50 E. 10th St., N.Y.C.

Announcement has been made of the engagement of HELENE COSENZA to MR. LORING D. CHASE, '37.

BETTY SHARLEY is a research assistant in the Plastics Research Laboratory of the General Electric Co., of Pittsfield, Mass.

Announcement has been made of the engagement of RUTH DUFFIELD to MR. PIERCE G. COUPERUS, '37.

PHYLLIS MALCOLM has a position as secretary with Thomas Cook & Son, Wagon-Lits, Inc., of Los Angeles, Calif. Address: 4717 Elmwood Ave., Los Angeles, Calif.